勇者イサギの魔王譚
著——みかみてれん
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鞄には愛だけを詰め込んで
The devil story of the brave Isagi
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Yuusha Isagi no Maou Hanashi

– The Tales of Brave Isagi the Demon Lord –

- Volume 3 -

Name to the Babies Born Among the Corpses

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レンゾウ、
まさかの
反逆!?

Chapter 1
Adventurers Attack

Four months passed after that time.
Shuu, Yoshinobu, and Renzou, who went through training and more training, got ahold of a huge amount of power
and soon, among these three, someone will be chosen as the demon lord.

The peerage awarding ceremony seems to be held in name of demon lord rites.
Rimino and the others have already proceeded to prepare the Demon Lord's castle since a month ago.
After cleaning up the courtyard, they made the place of ceremony over there.
Though at this time, they can't make something grandiose
but even so, the messenger from the five demon generals seems to keep on coming to congratulate the birth of another demon lord.

It was a thing that happened in the daytime when the demon lord rites is approaching tomorrow.

Lately, Dyutyu has always been looking like she is in a good mood.

[Finally, finally this time has come right ~ , Aah , dear father, dear mother~]

Thus she prayed to the heaven.

The courtyard is decorated with decoration cloth, toned with also flowers and such.
The tasteless place that was always being used as the training ground, right now it looks like a garden.
Even the guards which who are always been worked hard by Ira, they're wearing a magnificent cloth like military band, and are guarding the courtyard,

Come to think of it, Isagi doesn’t know about Dyutyu's mother.
He doesn't know what kind of person that Demon Emperor’s wife is.

It's a nice chance before his journey, so Isagi decided to asked her.

[Hey, Dyutyu]
[Ye~~s~~]

That girl made one great turn
He felt awkward when Dyutyu front was all smiles. .

[Dyutyu's mother, is she already gone. I wonder?]
[Yes, that's true]
[What kind of person was she?]
[She was really kind. I heard that she was a great person]
[Hmm.. is that so]

Dyutyu was still all smiles.
In the end, there's not even a colour of grief on that face.

What kind of tribe did demon emperor Anrimanyu belong to? Even now it has not become clear.
Even for Isagi who had direct confrontation with that person, he didn't quite understand it.
Though he thought that he is like a demon who can be found anywhere, but actually it's still unknown.

But since it's a certain that Dyutyu is a succubus. Surely she got that trait from her mother’s blood.
In the past there were no succubuses in the five demon generals.
Her mother, perhaps is a genuine demon noble.

[I am already happy, that she delivered me safely]
[Dyutyu is a good kid eh]

[Ehehe]

As her head got patted, she delightedly made a big smile.
Just like a meek large-breed dog.
With that behavior that is full of charm, if she was the flower girl at a town, certainly she will become popular or so he thought.

Thus, over there.

[Aah noisy]

While rotating his shoulder, Renzou who came while muttering alone.
His outfit is something different from usual.
It was a black mantle that was weaved with durable fabric.
Adorned with black ornaments all over the place.
From the accessory that furnished his chest, a strong magical power can be felt.
Surely that's some kind of famous magical item.

[Isn't that suit!!! You didn't it, Renzou.]
[It's superb you know ~ !]

Being praised together by Isagi and Dyutyu, Renzou clicked his tongue.

[They had to especially make it over to match it with my body.
It's bothersome. It's a tight like uniform you know.]

Renzou said that while rotating his neck.
His hair is the same length as when he first came to this world. Is it because he cut his hair?
Black hair and black eyes. That appearance is totally different from when he first came. It was majestic.
If one were to look at him right now, surely there would be no one who would think that he was just like the boy from a half year ago.

It seems, that they had just do the final costume fitting to him.

[This is even though it's thick but it's still feels cool eh, ehehehe]

The one who followed after was Yoshinobu.
He had the same outfit as Renzou, but it's fabric had the dark brown color just like that of a bear's fur.
Thanks to the effect of the sealing tech, for a long time ago he already didn't need to wear his glasses, but he still didn't remove his glasses.
It seems that he can't settle down when he isn't wearing it.

He made a big turn at that place and then raised both of his hands.

[Fuhahahaha! this one is truly the demon lord Yoshinobu !
Human tribe, better to prostrate before this great one !]

Black magic at the same time as he shouted. From his back there were four pillars of fire that were raised up.
It's something that happened a lot in tokusatsu films.

Dtyutyu clapped her hands while her eyes shone brightly.

[Kyaa ~ ! Yoshinobu-sama, fantastic !
Yoshinobu-sama, looks like a dear farmer in the olden days !]

Wait, you never see him right, but Isagi cannot retort that.
There's no meaning even if he said that.
Being praised by a big breasted loli, it seems that even Yoshinobu wasn't satisfied by it.

To make up for it, Isagi observed Yoshinobu from up to below, and thus he muttered

[..... Good cloth makes the man, eh]
[Fuhahaha !
That means, I'm cool right !]

If Isagi had to choose then it looked more like cosplay.
Renzou stared at Yoshinobu with an unamused expression.

[Hey Isa. Do I look stupid like that too?]
[Aah don't worry. if Renzou is the one who is wearing it, it properly looks cool okay]
[It makes me relieved from the bottom of my heart]
[Aren't you guys just plain mean !?]

Yoshinobu shouted.
Well, if he can shut up he also looked somewhat cool in it.
At the moment he opened his mouth, the disappointment feeling floated around him.
Maybe he is already one of his character.

Then, at that time, the last person appeared.

[Iyaah, to think that we have to appear with this kind of outfit, it feels slightly embarrassing]

While scratching his cheek, it was Shuu.
His bright hair is tied to the back, and he had that smile just like always.
His overcoat is the elegant grey color. For him who had a slim body proportion, it fits him well.
Furthermore, the sword that he hung on his waist, became a good accent for him.

[Kyaa ~ ! cool ~ ! kyaa ~ kyaa ~ !
Shuu-sama ~ ! kyaa ~ kyaa ~ !]

Dyutyu who started to have tears float in hers, right now, she already has the tension of a fan that has come to some performer's concert

Isagi put his hand on his chin, and thought for a moment.
And then to those three.

[Hey everyone, try to stand up in line as I instruct.

Yoshinobu in the middle, yep. Shuu is on the left. Then Renzou on the right. Just like that.]

In the courtyard with the rites ground in their back, the demon lord candidates stand in line.
Shuu, Yoshinobu and Renzou.
With their whole body carved with tattoos, the forbidden tech users who were wearing the outfits of demon nobles.

Isagi looked at them, and nodded, and looked satisfied.

[Shuu and Renzou, both of you are cool]

It's not weird if either of them is were chosen as the demon lord.
If someone who has a beautiful face like Shuu wears that proper get up, people will seem to believe if it said that he was a prince from somewhere.
Surely there'll be a demand for a demon lord who is handsome and has a gentle aura around him in this world.

Renzou too didn't fall behind.
He was a demon lord who release strength from his sharp glint of eyes.
His unsociability look is again looked refined.

[What]
[Nothing will come even if you praise me you know]

Walking towards the three of them , Isagi clapped Yoshinobu's shoulder
And while giving him a smile, Isagi said.

[Yep, no matter whoever is chosen, let's do our best to serve them okay, Yoshinobu]
[It's already decided that I will not be chosen ! ?]

Yoshinobu’s shout resounded inside the courtyard.

Tomorrow, the awarding ceremony will be carried out. The demon lord will be chosen in front of many attendants

And then they will change the place, and they will go towards the dark continent capital ---- Brotherhouse.
The demon lord candidates will attend the five demon general conference, and over there formally they will bestow the chosen one as the demon lord name.
That's the plan from now on.

Isagi also will attend the five demon general conference, and over there he intends to announce that he was the former hero.
Though he didn't know how will the five demon generals will react to it, but surely their reaction wouldn't be good.
However, in these four month for the sake of that thing, Isagi already built up trust.
If it's Dyutyu and the other three, surely will understand.
They will hear what Isagi says.

Even if it didn't go as he planned.
At that time, it's fine if he just forces them with power.
Even if there's no one who will cooperate with him , as long as he can convey his intention then it's alright.
but, it's slightly sad.

After that and more is Isagi job.
He will go towards the Suraosha continent, and go to adventurer guild headquarters, over there he will tried to persuade the guild master Balzdo.
That guy surely, didn’t want to cause this war.
This side also had the power to deter their attack called as the three demon lords.
Surely he didn't want to shed pointless blood.

But if the adventurers are really that dreadful, Isagi only needed to enter the adventurers guild.
If the adventurers decided to assault them, then isagi will become their opponent, or so he planned.

The worst, the diplomatic relation between Suraosha continent and dark continent will stopped for a moment.
Maybe Dyutyu and the demon lord candidates will label him as [Betrayer]
But, it's better than starting the war.

Everything will be alright if he is able to change the human race world from the inside.

Then the next thing is to slowly search for Plea’s whereabouts.

That's the plot that Isagi imagined.

These four months, Isagi wasn’t just fooling around.
There's also the time when he sneaked into one of the four cities that the humans controlled in the dark continent.

The humans over there, Isagi can't say that they have high morals or even high skill.
Separated from the land which they were born and grew up, they're the self defense of the city in the dark continent.
It seems that the demon's cuisine and also water is not into their fitting.
All of the knights that are stationed over there, are longing for their homeland.

Said it frankly, it was a let down.
If the humans in the dark continent, surely they wouldn't even able to put a scratch to the three demon lord candidates.

It seems that the other cities are under the same kind condition.
That's why, Isagi's plan will surely go smoothly.
In front of the demon lords who appeared, they can only run with their tail between their legs.

That's right. Let's just close the sea.
It doesn't need to be the extent of a maximum magic stone.
With only a great magic stone, one can make whirling tides between the two continent that last for a long time.

Regardless of it, as long as they aren’t able to cross then it's fine.
If it's like that, both of the continents don’t need to shed any useless blood.

However, the true worry of Isagi is the maximum magic stone.
If Isagi isn’t able to found that thing, Shuu, Yoshinobu and Renzou will be delayed to go back to their own world.

About that,.....

Right now, Isagi isn’t able to find the exact solution to find that thing.

For that, Isagi looked over books. He checked if there's possibly any of the sacred treasures (maximum magic gem) still sleeping somewhere in the dark continent, but it still didn't bear any fruit.

But, if he collects all of the magic stones around the world, then maybe it will be enough to make a maximum magic stone.
If the adventurers start to move, collecting those things surely will become easy.
There's a worth in trying that.

Renzou, Shuu, Yoshinobu.
At least he had to collect the quota for those three.
.... Those three quota, without fail.

These four months, are really peaceful days.
Between the time when Isagi was summoned to Arbarisus three years ago and these four months, there aren’t quite days like this.
The four months he spent together with Rimino, Dyutyu and his three other friends.
Actually, it was hard to separate.

(Well, it can't be helped)

Although it was fine if Isagi was a normal boy.
He would always stay in the demon lord’s castle, and he will pass his days carefreely and happily.

Isagi is the hero.
The hero, who once in this world brought down the demon emperor 20 years ago.
The one who said great power brings great responsibility, is whom he wondered .

(It's alright, let's just forget it)

These four months is just a dream, he decided.

(.... Hmm?)

Isagi raised his head.
It's some kind of presence.
He felt the back of his neck throbbing.

He called over Shirbenia who rarely is in the outside.

[Hey, Shirbenia. Do you know where Irais?]
[.....]

Shirbenia who had her eyes half open looked sluggish.
Usually she wears a blue navy robe, but right now she slightly dressed up.
A ight camisole-like dress , and also the tricone that's one size smaller than the one she usually used.
When she is in such an appearance, as expected she is a beautiful girl, or so Isagi thought.

That girl who served as Dyutyu's guard who sat holding her knees at the edge of the courtyard, raised her hand straight.
The way she pointed towards was the sky.
With only that Isagi came into an understanding.

[Is that so... So she's patrolling eh .....]

Usually, Shirbenia and Irais took turns becoming the bodyguard for the demon lord's castle.
Especially Ira's "wing", surely it will bring threat to anyone who tried to come near into this castle.

However,
something bothered him.

If someone wanted to invade this castle, they had to come from demon lord’s castle gate which is the front gate, or through the castle walls.
Though there's a secret gate at the behind of the demon lord’s castle, but over there is protected with barrier magic.
Carelessly trying to enter from the outside will end up getting a total fire loss.
It seems that the defense of the demon lord’s castle is perfect. Though it seems like that but.

(.... Nobody, realized it?)

Or maybe it’s just his misunderstanding.
Right after his last battle with the Demon Lord, he never did battles that really can be called as battles.
Perhaps it's just that his instinct become dull.
At least, in these four months, not even once did someone try to attack the demon lord’s castle.
However.

(Aaah really, this feeling is bad)
Isagi decided to believe his intuition.
He talked with Dyutyu who looked happily over the preparation for the rites at the courtyard.

[Dyutyu, I'll go away for a moment]
[Ah, alright, take care ~]

Dyutyu who waved her hand with *flap**flap*
Rimino who prepared the dress asked to her.

[Eh, what happen with Onii-chan?]
[It seems Isa-sama is going to go pick flowers]

(You’re wrong !)

He shouted back with a soundless voice.
but even so Isagi with quick steps was heading towards his destination.

The big underground hall of the demon lord’s castle.
Not the underground room where Isagi and the others had been summoned. It was the big area that Isagi repaired a big hall that boasted of its size

If Isagi's intuition is right.

Over there, there's someone who has invaded.

Isagi : Harden his determination
Renzou: Grown slightly taller in these 4 months. Manly.
Yoshinobu : Nothing changed. In various ways, nothing changed.
Shuu : A standing figure that is full of elegance . Tied his hair to the back.

Dyutyu : Niko niko nikoni~ niko nikoni ~ ! (niko : smile ~)
Rimino : If it's about decorating the courtyard, leave it to rimino ! *vigorously*
Shirbenia : Even when she has gotten dressed up , she still looked sluggish.
Ira: In the middle of patrolling

Chapter 2
Z's Beat

A man with a bird viewing hat with a big visor was chewing dried meat as he looked over that fortress.
The wasteland that was shined by the sun was mostly calm.
It's a perfect day to do whatever he planned to do.

He is a tall man who is carrying a big bow over his back.
Black eyes with black hair, his aura gives the resemblance of a young wolf head that leads his flock

The name he registered with is Zed, but of course that is not his real name.
He didn't look that old too.
He's a mysterious man who looks like he is in his teens, twenties or possibly someone in their thirties.
His past is totally unknow. Since he has that black hair, it can be said that he was born as a commoner.
However, his parentage is a trivial thing.

In this kind of business, "what are you are able to achieve" is what is important.

[Leader, everybody has already done their preparations]

Through he got called by his friend who brought a wand, Zed didn't move his sight.

[It's weird]
[Eh?]
[It's different from what I heard]
[Is that so?]

The tech user man is Zed's best friend. It's already been more than 3 years ago when they formed a team. However, that man still isn't able to understand that subtle character of Zed.

First of all, someone who uses a bow in the Arbarisusu land, is considered to have strange taste.

It’s said that the bow is used by a one part of a tribe that hunts, it is also is the weapon that is used by someone who has a low level of education and isn’t able to use black magic.
If it’s needed to aim from long range, then everybody will use black magic.

A bow is only used for killing monsters.
However, if it’s black magic, it can almost do all the things that a bow can do. The livelihood will also become easier. More than that, it doesn’t use any funds.
The string will not snap in the middle of battle. The arrows will also not run out too.
As long as the user’s throat didn’t get crushed, then they can keep on continuing to chant.
Zed is a strange man.

The other guy, estimated his target's height from the sun’s altitude and it’s shadow length .
After that he frowned

[The rampart is one sized bigger. What’s more the bushes and the cave around here have been completely crushed. Is there someone who is prepared for invasion?]

Zed didn’t ask his friend that. It was just him asking himself.

(Did the informant send false information? But the informant is a B rank though.
What should I do….? Should I stop? The rushing team will surely get annihilated. Right? Well, what should I do... I wonder…)

Other than Zed, there were 9 other human race at this place.
8 men and 2 women.
Everyone of them are wearing clothes that blend to the wilderness, have their face painted with paint.
However, that place is still out of their black magic range.
Just a little more, they have gotten closer. But….

There’s a sound of a sword that slashed the sky.
The only one who realized this was Zed alone.

He looked up to the sky.

Over there, there's one demon race that was flying while spreading its white wings over the azure sky.

Since when was she looking over her?

Or at the moment when he thought that and their eyes met.
Her blonde hair made a trail like that of a shooting star, and os that woman attacked.

Gliding over --- Swooping over them

[It's Ira Izarl ! Subjugation rank A!
----- It's the "Angela Ira izaaaaaaaaaa!"]

Or so the man who shouted disappeared. The wind that came out late passed through
.
It was a terrific speed.
It's Ira Irazarl's prided one his secession strategy.

The skilled man got his heart pierced in an instant by the surprise attack and was taken away,
And then Ira Izarl has already soared high to the altitude that black magic cannot reach.

Even if that man was still alive, if he got pushed off from there. It would still be death.

Zed gave an order to his subordinates to spread. He clicked his tongue.

[To come to kill without even giving any warnings after finding us. As expected for a demon race.]

However, their side too, didn't even go into panic.
They didn't even think that they were at a disadvantage.

-----It's because he came here for this reason.

Zed prepared the long bow on his shoulder and put an arrow on it. Then drawing the bow and aiming at Ira Izarl.
He focused on the queen of the sky, who was soaring around the sky freely.
Zed narrowed his eyes.

[With this, the sign to withdraw is gone eh.
Well, with this, let's do my job.]

♦ – ♦ – ♦

At the same time, in the front of the Demon Lord's castle.

[Thanks for taking the time to come to this Demon Lord's castle] - *(TL : Very politely)*

At the front gate of the Demon Lord's castle, there were two beautiful girls standing in line.
One's Dyutyu, and the other is Rimino.

Not a long time ago, the two were in preparation for the ceremonial hall, but now they have already changed their clothes.
They changed into a dress for the sake of welcoming the emissary.

[Oooh, oooh. Jou-chan! You already have become this bigeh!]

In front of those girls, one great man stood up.
One of the five demon generals, the one who once governed over the west capital Jarwana. The duke Myornen.

He is a demon race with the head of a tiger and wears black armor over his body.

He was followed by several escort soldiers behind his back.
[Also, hasn't the castle too become looking more solid than before!
Gahahaha, if it's like this then there's no need to fear from those human race, Gahaha!]

Myornen made a big laugh. He is a senior statesman who works for the demon race since the age of the Demon lord Anrimanyu.
However, rather than the military thing, he is the type of man who can display his ability in territory domestic affairs.
As he is someone who is in the frontal line of the demon empire troops, his power is reclined to something that's called great.
[Ooh, it's great that the Elf jou-chan also looks energetic! Gahahaha!]
[Myornen-sama has also hasn't changed at all]

Myornen who patted Rimino's head with his big hand.
Rimino made a sweet smile.

The one who introduced her to Dyutyu was Myornen.
Even though actually, he wanted to helter her inside his own region, or so he said it until the end with an apologetic face.

Since the time when the Demon Emperor Anrimanyu was defeated, Myornen's practical ability almost was gone.
For the sake of avoiding any official quarrel with the human race, the Jarwana city was independent of itself, and introduced a city council system.
The Jarwana city, for emphasising that they didn't have any intention to have any quarrels with the human rance, their parliament members occupied the majority by the pro-human fiction/
Though looking for the whole demon race, Myornen is holding the name of the five demon generals, but in the Jarwana he is just one of the members of the parliament

Right now, he is in the status as something like a diplomat, in the pretext of attending the dark continent's event.
He is running errands, or so Myornen laughed.

But, rimino and Dyutyu didn't hate that scary faced general.
Without giving hedge between the demon race and the human race, he is a man that is struggling protecting the people in his territory.
The reason that he join-forces with the Demon Emperor, is not more than because the fact the the Jarwana's citizens have become hostages.

The Demon Lord's castle slowly opened.
Inside the three Demon Lords candidates are already waiting.
Dyutyu entered first leading by Myornen.

[Please, Oji-sama, over here]
[What, so from the five demon generals, the only one who is coming is me alone eh?]
- *(TL: He use washi , mean I used by elderly males)*
[The ceremony starts tomorrow after all. Maybe it's almost the time where everyone is about to come.]
[Really, everyone of them. Lately none of them is coming out at all]
[Ufufu, it can't be helped. Outside the territory is dangerous after all.]
[Even though Dyutyu jou-chan are hanging out in this place. It's a pathetic story]

Myornen who sighed with yare yare -

The gate was completely opened and the next moment when the demon general took one step inside.

---- a sword sprung up from his stomach

Dyutyu and Rimino gasped.
The subordinates that came together with him is six heads.
Among thme, there is one who rebelled.

[Oji-same---!]
[Dyutyu-sama, go behind me!]
Rimino who came to the front to protect Dyutyu who's shouting.

The one who is doing the treason is not the only one head.
All of the six, one after another, opened their overcoat.
Every single of them are the human race.
The one who stood in front, a man with long hair and scar on his face, spit to the ground/

[Aah, it's so damn hot. This is totally a good for nothing plan oi I said]

Why did it become something like this.
To think, that the demon general would hire humans as his guard.

However, Myornen also opened his eyes in surprise.
Hr groaned while spitting out blood

[Why did you guys…. The army from Jarwana,why….
At the time we set, everyone, supposed to be a demon race….!
It's like your figures are the same….!? Since when did you guys replace them……..!]
[The~n the question]

The man raised one of his fingers.

[Who is from the demon race that betrayed you?

First, hellhound mayor. Second, the bodyguard troupe leader Bessa. Third, the parliament itself. Which one desired for your disposal.
Well then, who do you think it is?]

Myornen extracted the sword that pierced his body.
Furthermore, with his big hands, he grabbed the head of one of the men of the human race that stood next him.

[Bastaard!]

At the same time when Myornen put power into his left hand, the man's head popped like a fruit.
He then swung the sword and severed the human's. It was too late to evade it.
In an instant, the comrade who massacred two of the human race howled.

[Run tot he castle! Princess Dyutyu and Princess Rimino!
I'll hold them back here!]
[Fyuuu~]

The man with the long hair whistled

[As expected from the five demon general "The Gaol Hang Myornen"
Even though that will be an instant death for a normal demon rance and in spite of your old age you're still energetic you know.]
[Don't mess around with me]

Palpitate those big body, Myornen went to assault that man
In the front of the strong pressure of an attack that seems to be able to smash a fortress in one hit, that man said with a cool-looking face.

[But disappointedly. It's checkmate]

That word is the key to activate his black magic.

Myornen neck and downward suddenly disappeared.
It's exactly looked like that a dragon was lurking inside the earth and bared it's fang toward the demon.
Myornen's who had his body bitten off by the earth, became the appearance of only his head remaining and tumbled over the place.

The long haired man ----- Sparda, is the user of the installation spell.
For a common <> to see through that skillfully planted code is impossible.

Sparda, in the middle of it, said that and launched a rock in the exchange of a cannonball.

[Elrand Shield!]

That rock is obstructed by the barrier that Rimino spread right away.
Uh-oh, or so Sparda scratched his head.

[The elf over there is a tech user eh.
Well that's not a problem. Hurry up and get things done you bastards
Ah, don't throw away the five demon general head away.
If we bring it to the guild as an add-on it can bring a good amount of money after all.]

Ordering his members, Sparda looked over the fortress.
He didn't mind the fact that he let Dyutyu and Rimino slip away.
From the start they didn't have the intention to give chase to far.
Their job is only to this extent.

Booom, with such great sound the castle gate closed.
He brushed up his hair that swayed and then Sparda laughed.

[with this, the great us's job is over.
We wouldn't even let one rat that is frightened and secluded themselves run away.
It's too easy, seriously.]

Those remarks with the two of his members killed.
He, in front of the gate , over there sat down.

[The storming team didn't do any unnecessary mistake. Right?
Well then. Let me look to what extent you guys can do]

He looked up over the Demon lord's castle and then muttered.

[My earning is depending on this.
I beg you, hey.

『The Brave』 Plea]

Ira: Her real name is Ira Izarl. Angelica chivalric order. Her power is equal to one brigade/
Dyutyu: One of her close people is killed right in front of her. As expected she can't keep smiling.
Rimino: Protected against the black magic with the white magic that she casted quickly.
Myorene: Tiger headed demon five general. Died in below 37 line.

Zed:Human. An eccentric archer.
Sparda: Human male: A tech user belonging to

The brave Plea: ???

Chapter 3
Ex-Hero Trembles in Fear

At the same time, at the underground big hall of the Demon Lord's castle

Ckluk, Earth raised up.
Puwaah, and this a girl showed her head.

That girl crawled out from the underground.
Wiping her mud covered face, the girl then took a big breath.

[Uhee~.....There's not enough air ….
I thought I was gonna die]

In that big hall, it was lighted by a candle light that was slowly swaying around.
However, due to the big hall's vastness, the candle light wasn't even able to light through her legs.
That girl raised her face.

Thus their eyes met.

[I have a really bad premonition you know……..]

There's a boy who put his hand on his face.
He has a medium build. His appearance didn't have anything worth mentioning.
Well, to say that his eyepatch on his left really stood out.
Holding a wooden sword on his right hand was Isagi.

The girl's eyes were blinking in surprise. She stared over that young man.
After that she shouted

[Eeh why is there a human in this place!?
Aah, the secret infiltration strategy has failed!]

So it's like that, or so Isagi thought.
Burrowing through a hole from a place that's quite far away and then connecting that tunnel to the Demon Lord's castle.

It’s a means that cannot be used in a former Demon Lord castle which was covered with a magic square, but it’s plenty enough for just avoiding Ira’s lookout.

Thereupon, there was a boy that was crawling out from the hole.

[Plea-chan…….. What are you grumbling about……
Eh, Uwaah, HUMAN!?]

A boy that has a round face. From the fact the he brought a that is on his hand, perhaps he is a sorcerer.
He looks weak.
Though he looked scared after looking at Isagi, let’s leave that alone.

Isagi knited his eyebrows.

[.....Plea?]

He stared deeply to that girl who was covered in mud.
Her sapphire blue eyes gave an unyielding aura.
Her beautiful blond hair was cut even to around her shoulder. She has refined features.
Under her silver breastplate, she wore a high class shirt that that was not weird for royalty to wear.
Her mantle colour is red. Well even so it's now stained in tawny colours because of the dirt.
She also has a sword that was put on her waist.

There was no one thing that matched with the image of Plea in his memories

Though Plea indeed has the same blonde hair, but the one inside his memories was always sparkling like it was emitting a phosphorescence.
Wherever she walked to, everyone held their breath and looked towards Plea.
A peerless beauty in silenceness that was cladded in a unique aura. That is the woman called as Plea.
That appearance that is so fragile as her lifespan gets chipped away and those insecurities are what maintain the perfect balance of her beauty. *(TL: mean she's not an immortal , so as she got older, the appearance will changed and gone something like that - if you confused with the wording XD)*

Yes, Plea is just like a goddess.
She is the incarnation of beauty.
Whenever she stood up, she was an angel. If she sat down she was a fairy. She walking figure was just like a goddess…..

(.....No good. I beautificated it too much……)

Isagi who as expected still realized it, shaked his head.
If he keeps like this, there's a possibility that she will only end up as a disappointment when they reunite.

At any rate, she is not the plea that Isagi know

[Ah, are you perhaps someone who got captured and was put into this Demon Lord's castle and was enslaved by them or something like that!?
If that is so then you can rest in peace! Since we have all come here to save you from here!]

The girl who threw her chest and laughed cheerfully.
Maybe her age is about the same as Isagi's

[No, it's wrong you know, Plea.
Perhaps, this person is that...ummm……..]
[Eh? What, Isagi?]

(And now there is also an Isagi here…..?)

Unconsciously Isagi knitted his eyebrows.
At this rate he wondered if Selder and Balzdo will come out too.

And thus, there were another two human males that came out from the hole.
It really happened.

[Ah, Riji and Sludge, it seems that there is a human kid that got captured at this place.]

So Plea (?) told these two.
Those humans named Riji and Sludge seems to be sorcerers.
Those guy's at the same time strengthened their vigilance.

[.... Brave-sama, This is perhaps, the so called “Demon Lord candidate”]
[Someone who later will become the replacement for the Demon Emperor Anrimanyu]
[Eeh!? No way!]

Plea got quite surprised.
She alternately looked over the boys and Isagi.

[Alright. Isn’t it better if we just ask him. Right!
Ey ey you! Are you a kid that got captured in this place or are you a Demon Lord candidate?!]
[Well no. I am now jobless]
[Eh you're jobless!? I think it’s better if you search for work you know!]
[Yep, sadly that’s true….. But not that]

What should Isagi
After being troubled, he asked.

[More or less, I am the ex Demon Lord candidate…….. Or if I said so, do I have to fight you? I wonder.]
The girl unsheathed her sword.

[Yep, I’ll kill you!
I’m sorry, since it’s already decided to be so!]
[A~h. I don’t want that you know]

Isagi ended up groaning.
Only her power to pressure someone is no different from Plea’s.

The glitter of the sword is a violet coloured like the sword itself is emitting magical power.
It is surely something of famous sword she has there.
Even though she acted like that, she didn’t have any gaps.
Different from her attitude and appearance, she is a skilled swordsman.

[We are the Neilwine kingdom’s adventurer guild <Walkure>!
For the sake of defeating the later Demon Lord and Demon Emperor’s daughter, we have come from the earth!]
[Yep]

If she's came from the Neilwin kingdom, then it was the kingdom from the west side of the Suraosha continent.

It was one the lands that Isagi and Plea saved from the hands of the demon race.
As expected it didn't have any connection with the Plea that Isagi knows.

In front of the girl that made a stance with a high spirit.
Isagi folded his arms and then groaned.

[It's just my assumption you know, but are you guys possibly, if I let you guys pass here, will kill Dyutyu and the other Demon Lord candidates?]
[Evil- kill- at once !]
[Our conversation doesn't connect!]

He spontaneously shouted.
Perhaps the beings called human race, in just these short 20 years, has already degenerated so far.

And then the rest of Plea's group, also took their stance.
Though it seems that they still didn't cast anything. Maybe they are still waiting for Plea.
Isagi tried to restrain them.

[I understand, but for now, please hear this one thing]
[What --?]
Unexpectedly it was going according to his plans.
However, there was a thirst of blood that resided in those eyes.

[That name. What is the meaning of it?
Plea, and also you Isagi.]

The young shivered with a start as soon as Isagi pointed at him.
It's surprising on how he can come out to the battlefield with that kind of attitude.

Plea inclined her head.

[The meaning of it you say…….
I think it's a quite common name you know?]

[.....Common?]

At least in isagi's time, he never found anyone who had the same same name as him.
However,

[It was 20 years ago you know. Isagi-sama and his partner Plea-sama exterminated the Demon Lord.
After that, it became the name that was popular all over the world. Right?
Honestly at primary school and even knight school there were about 10 people with the same name. It's really unpleasant]
[Yep, me too *(TL: use boku)*
After all the name Isagi is uncool. It also sounds like a fish. Also it doesn't sound right in the throat]
[Don't say that]

The Isagi over here spontaneously muttered that.
[I want a kind of that name that's more cuter you know.
Candy candy maybe?]
[Plea-chan I think that sensing of yours is a bit…..]

The Isagi over there retorted with a small voice.
Isagi over here also had the same opinion with him.

With this Isagi understood.
It seems, that the name Isagi and Plea is just a craze.
Perhaps there's no need for him to get too vigilant with Dyutyu and the others.
Though it's already too late for that.

[Well, it's already fine. Right?
For the sake of this world, you will become the rust of my sword. Alright?]
She said something unreasonable.
However. She has the power to accompany those unreasonableness of her's.
Isagi took a deep breath.

[That's true eh. Well whatever.
The next is just that after I beat you guys into a pulp. I will hear anything that I want from your bodies.]
[Ooh, some badass words….. Something Demon Lord like…..!
It makes me shudder! The tension is rising!]

[Why do you look that happy?]

He muttered that tiredly toward Plea

At the same time, the sorcerers at the same time fired their tech.

『Analysis tech ! 』

[oops]

However Isagi easily warded it off with one hand.
He didn't know what in the they wanted to do to him.

[.....An, analysis was undone !?]
[Since I knew it would come, of course, anybody would be able to react to it]

Though Isagi said that straight out, but it seems they still weren't able to understand
To " destroy a code" at this level, it's so easy even that he didn't need to use his eye.
They lack knowledge, or so he thought.

Plean then ran towards Isagi.

[Now, fairly ~ !]

Her afterimage approached.
Due to her rushing speed that was really fast, the basement's stone floor, which she stepped on, got smashed and turned over.
That girl in an instant covered the distance between her and Isagi.

[Cheeeeesssttttooooooooo!]

The diagonal slash that goes from under to the overhead is truly a one hot deadly attack.

(It's fast eh)

Isagi was astonished
It's gonna be hard for another Demon Lord candidate to do something with this first attack.

In contrast Isagi's weapon in his hand is just a wooden sword.
It's a foolish thing for him to try to ward it. With just a touch to his wooden sword, surely it will be broken.
That's why he evaded it by opening"hanshin". (hanshin : kendo stance with legs in an L-shape, with one leg bent in front and other extended behind)

[------ Uwee !?]

He lightly strunk Plea's back who made a shout.
As she accelerated to that extent she failed with her break, and fell over to the floor.

All of the sorcerers looked towards that place with a dumbfounded face.

(Her speed was over 350 ……. Maybe it's around that?)

Such a speed in this small room….
If she battles outside, even Ira wouldn't become a match for her.
In that case, since Ira has wings, so her position is on even grounds against her.

(Possibly, everyone will get massacred by her)

As he imagined it, it became an unpleasant feeling
He too only started to take this road just 4 months ago.
Perhaps this is what is called as disgust towards the same race.

Thus, Plea who fell down in a flashy way stood back up vigorously.

[IT HUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRTTSSSSS! YOOOOOUUUUUUU!]
[Ooh, you're so energetic eh]
[YHO, WHAHEHEHHOOODO!]
[I don't understand]

While blood was still dripping from her nose, the girl pointed her sword towards Isagi.
Isagi flappingly waved his hands in front of his face.

Isagi over there raised his wand.
However, that code is not that of a black magic.
What is it? Or so Isagi observed him.
A light dwelled on Plea's face

And then, the nosebleed quickly stopped.

[Y,you, what is the meaning of this!
How can you cleanly evade over my slash like that!]
[Well you know, I'll die if i get hit after all]
[Get hit and then die will you!]
[don't say an absurd thing kay !?]

What a frightening girl
Isagi took back his words. It's not detest towards his own race.
At least he himself does not lack common sense to this extent.
Rather than that.

(Just now, what was it? High- class recovery tech…. Is it?
There was not a code like that in my age…)

Well, whatever

[The next will ----
CHEAAAAAAAAAA]

Along with her scream, Plea came assaulting Isagi.
Her sword school is the continent's peer official swordsmanship
Her swordsmanship is straightforward but…..

(That violet afterglow is really troublesome….)

In one attack there were three lights overlapping with it.
In addition, the timing of each had a slight difference.
It's out of question that it's a famous sword. The sword that she posses is the type of sword that can emit a magical power from itself <<Magic Sword>> type.
It felt like that Isagi was fighting against three knight that are at the level of Plea simultaneously.

Perhaps the reason that she didn't take another swordsman with her is, because there's a possibility that she will accidentally kill her friend.
If one got captivated by the sword's trajectory, they wouldn't be able to evade the sword's light.
If one focused on the sword's light, then they will lose the sight of the real sword.

It is a well made murder skill.

(However, if it's only like that then…)

Isagi kicked the ground
He evaded the overlapped magic sword attack by jumping over it.

The opponent Plea's reaction was also magnificent
She already predicted that he will plunge from overhead and already took a took a stance to receive it, but at the same time, Isagi kicked the cellar's ceiling and arrived at the ground

Isagi easily shook off himself from Plea's kinetic vision
As he confirmed that the girl already lost sight of himself, Isagi brushed off of the girl's leg.

[Fugyaaaan!]

Plea got overturned at that place and fell down hitting her face hard on the floor.
The sound was that like a frog that got crushed and a heavy blunt sound that resounded inside the cellar.

Perhaps the area around her nasal bone got crushed.
Although he didn't have any intention of aiming at her face, he ended up doing something bad.
Even though this girl is a lovely girl, or so Isagi thought that in slight regret.
After all, Isagi can't let himself get killed here.

Isagi put the wooden sword on his shoulder and looked over the sorcerers.

[Well then, you guys.Who is coming next?]

As from what Isagi can see, these guys are completely in the support role for Plea.
As long as plea got deafeated, he thought they will not have any will to resist any longer but.

[.....kn!]

The boy raised his wand.

Surely, that boy will chant the same tech that healed Plea's nosebleed in an instant just like before.
Isagi wouldn't overlook it this time.

He leaped and then gave a blow on the of his chin.

[Hyaaah]

That boy raised a little scream, and then collapsed at that place.

Isagi made it so that the boy wouldn't get hurt as much as possible. So he choose to give that boy a blow that will cause a cerebral concussion.
With this, he already made two people powerless
Therest are just the same. He only needs to make the other two faint

The two last sorcerers clearly hold a fear against Isagi
If he wanted to ask about a various of things then maybe these two people are fitting for it or so Isagi thought.

Thus at that moment

Though he didn't have any intention to take his eyes off of her, but without Isagi realizing it, Plea already was closing on to him.

[-----Wha?!]

Those blue eyes stared directly at Isagi
Her face is full of blood, but even so the girl still held aloft her sword with both of her hands.

[EYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!]
[You're just like a mad dog you know!]

As Isagi by reflex tried to receive her attack with his wooden sword, he stopped his hand. Because of that, his response was slightly late.
The violet light grazed Isagi's hair.

(She didn't even faint with that dammit…..!
This girl really is…!)

Isagi threw his wooden sword towards that girl's face.
Plea warded it off with the back of her hand that didn't hold the sword.
There was no gap in that
----- or so, what will a person who tried to slay her will think

Isagi rushed in at the same time as the wooden sword flew.
The magic's inner part that lunged to make a counter is struck with his fist.

[Raah!]

Even if the sword is not broken, even if it didn't leave Plea's hand, it was something that expected.
But right now Plea became defenceless.

[Go to sleep! Plea!]

To her solar plexus ---- from the top of her breastplate ---- he let out dozens of palm attacks.
The girl vomited the blood that accumulated in her mouth.
"Khaaah" she let out a small voice.

(Dammit... What is with this Plea thing……!
Having the same name, makes this harder for me to do. Dammit….!)

Standing in front of that girl that fell down limply in that place, Isagi wiped the sweat on his forehead.
As expected she wouldn't be able to stand up anymore.
No matter what kind of strange powers that the people in this world use, the structure of the body won't change.

As he wanted to constrain her for while, he also tried to take her sword.
Immediately after Isagi extended his hand, Plea's body once again was wrapped in a code.

[Wha…..]

Isagi took a distance in a panic.
The pale green light covered Plea.

Just like a cocoon.

Inside that light
A scene that will make one doubt their eyes happened.

---- Plea's body was getting "fixed" rapidly.

As he turned around. The Isagi boy that was fainted not long ago who was still unconsciousness also got covered in that light.
There's no sign that the other two magicians did something.

An auto cast magical formation?
But, he never heard of such a thing.

(No…)

There's only one thing that came to his mind.
There was actually something like this. He tried to remember.
Though he never actually see it.

His hair stood on it's end
It's something unexpected.

Right in front of Isagi, Plea opened her eyes.
Her mouth made a soft smile like some kind of holy woman.

Just like a little girl that got embraced by her mother, that girl muttered with a peacefull face.

[..... Aha haha,
Fifififinally it's "taking effect"
The he he the pain is gone you know….
Fro, from now on, it is my turn okay.
Aha. aha……..]
There's a faint light that resided in her right chest
It's unbelieveable

(it's a lie right……..oi…….)

Isagi groaned while
In front of the young adventurer who lost her mind
In front of a girl that has the same name as his first love

He shuddered.

That is a forbidden tech.
One of the four forbidden techs in this world.

『Restoration Tech』

Isagi mk I: frightened because of a big case of copy paste is in the middle of a problem
Plea: Human girl. A skilled swordsman. A junkie that's already too late
Riji & Sludge : Mob

Isagi mk II:Human boy. Plea's childhood friend. In primary school, and knight school he always followed Plea and thus became her follower. Actually is the young master of a respectable family, and is able to live just fine even without taking the adventurer job, but for the sake of protecting Plea he squeezed his courage and followed her to the Dark continent. Concerned with Plea's body. When this battle ends he intends to confess to Plea and along with her retire from adventuring. Since he already ordered the wedding dress that seemingly suited Pela. There's no turning back anymore.

Restoration Tech: A really dangerous thing. Really dangerous

Chapter 4
Homeland's Guard-sama at Work

Dyutyu and Rimino changed with panicked expression and returned inside the castle area.
Duke Myornen was defeated, was what those girls said.
The guards and Demon Lords were gathering, but Ira wasn't there.

Dyutyu who got out of breath for a moment at that place
Wiped the tears from her eyes and then immediately tightened her voice.

[I,ira-chan! Shirbenia-chan!
O, oji-sama is!]

Shirbenia who looked at her panicked expression.
Shirbenisa who was sitting while grasping her knees, slowly got up.

[Th, the enemy, the adventurer, is right there! Right there!]
[.....]

Dyutyu who pointed at something behind the castle gate that is closed
Shirbenia looked over the sky/
Over there, there's a light that arose.

[Black magic ball]
[Eh?]

Dyutyu turned back in a panic.
A small violet light rose up to the sky splitting it up
It was something so easy to see, but she missed it.

[……. Ira is defeated nano.]
[Eh? Eh?]
[In the battle in the suburb. The number of the enemies are 8 people. It's a faction with adventurers at least A rank]
[No way…..]

Dyutyu became pale
Even though on the other side of the gate there are still other adventurers.
On top of that, even Ira was defeated, and now there's 8 more people out there?

There's already no hope

Dyutyu stagger at that place

Thought she looked like she was about to faint.
She stopped.

The young master of the Demon Lord's castle, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath/

At least this day has already come.
However, this is the way that she herself will chose.
As the head of the family, the time where she has to resolve herself has come

She opened her eyes.
Over there, there was a shine of her purpose.

Her tail moved thickly and tightly stretched
Dyutyu bowed her head to Shirbenia.

[…. Shirbenia-chan, just like always, please take care of the castle's defence.]
[Uuh~.
Transcendence bother~]

Shirbenia moaned with her usual expressionless face.
There's no vigor in her.

Shirbenia spread both of her hands.
She built up code and muttered.

[.....Sorcery ・Anti Gravity Tech….]

And so, her body slowly floated.
While covering her skirt from the front with both of her hands, Shirbenia slowly flew up.

Sure enough at this place there's no one who can understand that code.

Dyutyu again, said to the vice-commander who wore extra armour, and to his subordinate.

[Everyone please stay here and hold out the adventurers.
Even though our enemy is really strong…… but, umm, please do your best]

While pressing her breasts Dyutyu made a slight bow.
The soldiers are only 20 odd number. It's an number that made one worry.

Again Dyutyu spoke to rimino and the others.

[Rimino-chan and the Demon Lord candidates, please send an emergency evacuation ot everyone insde the castle.
You should be able to get out from the secret gate in the back.
Since isa-sama already repaired it.
After that , go towards the west, umm , and please seek refuge at brotherhouse.]
[Y,yes, I understand, but …..]

Since a person that has been so kind to her was just now killed, it seems even Rimino cannot become calm.
However, there's a thing she wanted to know.
Rimino asked Dyutyu

[Then, umm, Dyutyu-sama, what will you do?]
[I am ….]

The succubus princess tightened her lips tightly.

[He, here, until everyone evacuates, I will be buying time for you all.
The aim of those adventurers, surely us me. Umm, I think this will be very effective]

Dyutyu's led was trembling.
How much she has fight, Rimino didn't understand it.
However at least, fighting with the guys that defeated Ira, she shouldn't be able to come out safely.

[Dyutyu-sama ….]

[It's okay, Rimino- chan.
Since I was born, I already thought that someday it will become something like this.
As long as the Demon Lord candidate-samas are alive, it's enough]

Grasping Rimino's hand, Dyutyu made a gentle smile.
Then the Elf princess gasped.
She muttered as if she just remembered something.

[..... Th, that's right. Onii-chan, where's Onii-chan?]
[Isa-sama?
Not long ago, it seems the he gone off somewhere ……]

To Dyutyu that got bewildered, Rimino strongly nodded her head.

[Rimino, will search for Onii-chan !
That's why, that's why, please be safe …….. !]
[Ah, Rimino-chan!]

Rimino without any thoughts ripped the cuffs off her skirt.
It was a high class article, but it's no time to mind something like that.
And then she dashed.

Dyutyu who saw her off worriedly.

At that time, there's a figure of person walking towards them.

[I already understand the circumstances, you know.]

Renzou who was watching over the circumstances until now.

[In other words, while the princess is buying time for us to use,
We just need to run away from here. Right?]
[Ye, yes, that's right.
Possibly, there will be not enough time for the Demon lord-samas to run away but … please]
[So she says, Shuu]

Renzou turned around and look ed over Shuu.
Shuu just like always was not smiling.

[So it's like that huh, Renzou-kun]
[Ahh]

Before one realized it, Shuu brought out a sword with both of his hands,
And then throw one sword to Renzour.

Renzou received it with one hand and nodded.
He shouldered the sheathed sword on his shoulder and curved his mouth.

[Well, that's impossible]
[Yepm there's no way]
[Eh…. ?]

Renzou warded off Dyutyu's hand and then stepped up forward.

[Surely, you guys summoned us at your own accord. The days were full of hellish boredom. You know?
Even though Ayumi is waiting for me, it's already been 4 mouths.
However this and that is a different matter.
Making the girls fight and running away. There's no way we can do that. Dammit.]

Renzou said it all as if it's something obvious

Shuu also made a dry smile.

[Renzou-kun is quite the feminist eh.]
[Aah? What is that thing]

Renzou and Shuu walked toward the front gate
Dyutyu tried to stop them.

[Ple, please stop!
If the Demon Lord candidate-samas are defeated, then our hope will ….]
[Aah?]
[Hiii-]

Renzou irritatedly turned around and then glared at her.
Dyutyu cowered in fear because of that glare.

Renzou thought for a moment and then he shouted.

[It's alright. Right Yoshinobu?!]
[Ye, yes]

Since Dyutyu and Rimino returned,
That boy didn't move an inch. Renzou spoke

[You go run away with this princess.
At that time when we are defeated, become the Demon Lord or whatever it is]
[Wai, wait, but……]

Yoshinobu wanted to say something but hesitated to do so.
His eyes swam around and he made a face that didn't know what to do.

To that boy, Renzou's below soared.

[Aaah !?
Then bastard, are you able to fight huhh!?]
[Hiih]
[This is not the usual practice! Dammit!
Are you able to kill a person?! If you are able to do it then come right here! Right now!]

It's not like Renzou to push him away.
It's just that, Yoshinobu cannot extend his hand.

[A, aah, me, I am …..]

Yoshinobu became more agitated.
Shuu put his hand on Renzou's shoulder and put that to end.

[Renzou-kun, every person is cut out for certain things you know.
I am also scared just like him.]
[I understand of such a thing]

Of course it's not like Renzou is angry at Yoshinobu
Renzou just pretend to do that, so that Yoshinobu would do what he was told at this situation.

However, Yoshinobu.

[I am, I am ….]

While looking at the back of the two boys who slowly went away.
The thing that he can only do is just tremble over there.

♦ – ♦ – ♦

If one has to put in one sentence, then she had a bad opponent.

Ira is someone who is unmistakably has a master at her swordsmanship, and is a powerful scout.
Even so far as she being able to always continue to protect the Demon Lord's castle.

However, Zed easily surpassed that
His name is Zed "Zed the one makes the flying fall"

Ira who got her wings plucked away, lied down on the ground.
There's a great amount of blood that was flowed down from her back.

TI was her first time receiving an arrow that is faster and quicker than black magic.
Though Ira was able to avoid crashing down to the ground after getting shot, but after that she got showered with black magic.

For an angela race who got his or her mobility snatched away, there's already no chance for her.
With just being pierced by an arrow, Ira's past and future got snatched away.

As Zed finished putting the great bow onto his shoulder.

He pointed to the demon race who is in the brink of death and then ordered.

[Don't kill her. There are many buyers for an angela race.
Plug her mouth and bury her in the ground. We will retrieve her on our way back]

The one who defeated two people.
There's a lot more damage than he expected, so he thought.

Leaving alone one person at that place, the rest 7 people advanced.
After all, this is the speciality of the A+ rank Guild <Trebuchet>

(Our opponent is that “Demon Lord’s castle” after all.
We ended up arriving at the place that we should go to. Heh)

Over that hill, the Demon Lord’s castle arose.
To have an opponent this huge. As expected it was their first time.

[Master, we are ready anytime]
[Aah}

Zed to the six magicians, told them that they already entered the range area.

[well then, it’s time for work.]

It can be said that once, the Demon Lord’s castle was covered with a solid magic square barrier.
However , right now, it’s open in nakedness.

Using a black magic from a long distance, they will destroy the Demon Lord’s castle itself.
THat is the quest that was bestowed to the <> guild.
Though there’s a disturbance from Ira’s side, however they can recover from their lateness perfectly.
The subjugation of the daughter of the Demon Emperor and the Demon Lords, the initiation team will be the who will accomplish it.
The thing that Zed and his team would be doing is exterminating all the other demon race.

[Fire]

He raised his hand and ordered.
The six magicians at the same time fired their black magic.

The black magic that is most fitting to destroy the castle’s rampart ----- Blasting Artillery.

This bombardment that is black magic is composed from earth tech and fir tech. It explodes at the same time it comes into contact with something.
The destructive power is tremendous.
Even the dragon race, who which is covered in strong scales, will die in one blow from this attack.

Each and every of the black magic ball that was fired off approached the frontage of the Demon Lord's castle fortress ----

However, all of it exploded in mid air due to the obstruction of a barrier.
The six large flowers blossomed in the vicinity of the rampart.
The sparks got scattered and were poured down onto the ground. They made sparkles of red light.

(As I thought, we can't deal with it by ordinary means. Eh.)

The ones who protects this castle, are both wings of the Demon Lord's daughter.
One is Ira, while the other one is

[A + subjugation target. "Silver Magician Axis Shirbenia"]

If Ira is the sword, then Shirbenia is the shield.
Her very existence is the magic square barrier of the Demon Lord's castle itself.

[There's no need to destroy it. Just keep on attacking it.
While we nail down Shirbenia, the guys inside will do their job.]

At the time he said that
There's a light that twinkled.

From the Demon Lord's scouting tower, there's one light beam that was emitted.
Predicting the spot where they released that black magic, Shirbenia returned fire.
Since it's not black magic, there's no act of preparing the invocation
It'll be difficult to evade from that attack.

However, Zed and hi team are already gone fromt hat place.

At the time when the magician fired their black magic, everyone of them ran in all directions.

Shirbenia has the ability as the rumours said.
While protecting the castle from 6 first class magicians, she still is able to return attacks with sorcery
The is the tech user called as Shirbenia.

[Don’t rest your black magic! Lose your focus and you’ll die!]

It’s at that moment when Zed shouted.
This time the flame ball that can be compared with that one of a party of magicians rained incessantly from the sky.

(Oi oi oim since when was she able to write that code…..)

Zed and his team evaded it in a panic.
On their backs after they evade, rain that will burn everything and anything came falling down onto the ground.

Surely she wasn't able to perceive their exact location, but still the range of that attack is too large.
If they were not picked elites, but if by chance they were an army that was attacking the demon Lord’s castle, surely by that attack the knight army will have gotten partially destroyed.

In the Demon Lord’s castle vicinity, it can even be said that it started to become a wasteland.

’s magician's hands didn’t stop to fire a flame ball without any rest.
In front of the raining of shells, that she didn;t know where and when it will come, Shirbenia didn’t even let one of it pass through.
She kept building up a barrier to protect the Demon Lord’s castle one after another and then vanished.

If there’s someone who is late in firing a black magic, even a bit, a consecutive of sorcery will be poured down onto them.
Even though stretching six barriers at the same time is already a godly skill.

(So this is an A+? It’s a lie. Right?)

Zed grinded his teeth.

He has to come close to the castle to get into range with the great bow on his shoulder.

(I'm beaten. This is more than expected.
With this, it's possible that we will get wiped out, oi)

Because they were able to defeat Ira just like he expected, perhaps he got carried away.
Even though he didn't have any intention of getting carried away.

It seems, the ones who the short end of the stick was themselves.

Dyutyu : Nothing more to be afraid of
Shirbini: In the middle of work. Must become the guard of castle/ home. The one who is in charge of the Demon's castle
Rimino: Dashed off to find Onii-chan. Princess that tore off her dress.

Renzou: Nothing more to be afraid of
Shuu: Nothing more to be afraid of
Yoshinobu: Spaced

Ira: Beyond help
Zed: In the middle of a hard fight. Round 2. *This is really weird.*

Chapter 5
Die – Hard

It was a thing that happened several minutes after Ira shot a black magic ball.
That's the sign that means 『I am defeated』
The enemy left are 8 people. It can be guessed that every one of them is at least an A-class adventurer.

(Really, really she is...
She always talks all high and mighty but at a crucial time, this is what happened nano)

Shirbenia's room is at the top of the highest tower in the Demon Lord's castle.
If she ascends over to the roof, she will be able to see all of the castle's circumstances without any obstructions.

From now on, this is Shirbenia's war.
She stood up from the top of the tower.
Her hair swayed because of the wind.
Her robe now is different from her usual robe. It is breezy since it is simple and short.
Though it's a bit hard for her to do it, it can't be helped.

In the stage of the 360 degree of the panorama, Shirbenia raised her hands.

She strained her ears.
She head the shout of the magician flock
It was the key of their black magic.
Black magic that's casted by mere foolish and crude humans, she can ward it off with her eyes closed.

Shirbenia alone spread her magical power.

Come, fluttering
As much as she likes, she will crush them.

[Everyone. I will murder them nano]

♦ – ♦ – ♦

[…… It's weird]

While looking over the gate, Sparda stroked his chin.
He couldn't feel any sign of chaos inside the Demon Lord's castle.

According to their plan, Plea-ojousama should have already infiltrated the castle's interior right now.
Both Ira and Shirbenia, will be taken by Zedd-danna (Danna: Young master)
And thus, supposedly, the inside of the Demon Lord's castle should have already become something like hell that is full of agonizing cries.

[Did someone make a blunder?]

At the time where Zedd attracts attention,
Plea will burrow a tunnel through the Demon Lord's castle with her black magic and then she will
Infiltrate the castle from the underground. That was the plan.
Even though they look like that, the guild 's quality is high.

[.....Other than Ira and shirbenia, is there perhaps another person who is able to match with Plea-jou?
There's no such information though….]

He settled his uneasiness and kept it down inside his heart.

Plea's battle power is S-class.
Though there are some misuses due to her lack of experience, in fact, there were no Demon race that came out alive after fighting her.
Having a physical ability out of the norm, and on top of that, that violet magic sword mirage.
For one who is able to come out safe after fighting her indoor, maybe is someone that is the extent of three great generals at the age of the Demon Emperor.

(Or maybe, the rumoured Demon Lord candidates?)

He heard, that the Demon Emperor's daughter activated the summoning formation.
Certainly, it was something that happened around a half a year ago.

What could strange people do in just a mere half a year?
Even thought for a young to become a first class swordsman, he would need 10 years of training.

Thus at that time,
The castle gate opened slowly.

[Ah?]

As if protecting the gate, two young men stood up in front of it.

One was a young who had combed his hair to the back. (Renzou)
The other one was a young man with long hair that was tied to the back. (Shuu)
It can be faintly seen on their face there's a tattoo-like thing in both of their faces.
With splendid clothing, surely they're none other than the Demon Lord candidates.

Though they're not the target for the subjugation. Sparda wondered if their heads could bring quite a lot of fortune if he was able to take it back home.
In front of Sparda, who stroked his chin and thought.

He blinked his eyes once and thus his vision was filled with an enormous code.

[-----! ?]

His head started to panic.
He refused to understand it.
What was with this magical power quantity?

The guild quickly moved.
Each of them used barrier white magic, and tried to block the black magic but,

[Disappear you bastard!]

The blaze of the black magic that was fired by one of the Demon lord candidates, and engulfed one of the adventurers who was too late to run away and was turned to ashes.
As the fire torrents, even though they already used a barrier, they could still feel the heat as if their skins were being roasted.

No matter how excellent of a tech user the Demon Lord candidates are, there's no way they can cast black magic on this scale in an instant.
Perhaps, they already started to write the code before they opened the gate.
As for the reason why Sparda and his subordinates didn't notice it, it was surely due to some kind of trick from the tech user.

He spat out.

[Dammit. The Demon Lord candidates, they have come out!]

With this, the only ones who were able to fight were "5 people"
Two swordsmen, and, including himself, there are three magicians.

Surely this was the same as fighting 2 A class subjugation targets at the same time.
If he thought like that then ---no, even so, although it's severe.

(Alright. I will take the chance. I'lll pluck off those heads of theirs and turn it into money … !)

Sparda too, entered the attitude for casting.

[Renzou-kun, amazing….] (Shuu)
[Ah?]
[You didn't have the intention of discussing things with them]

Looking at the scale of the black magic that Renzou fired, Shuu made a sigh.
While being able to fire an attack that's able to kill a person in one hit, Renzou didn't waver a bit.
Shuu became surprised at the fact that such a kind of person was someone who lived in a reality world half a year ago.
Though it seems that Renzou got slightly worked up more than usual. But even so his appearance didn't change.

[Shuu, you said that you don't like to fight. Right?
[That's true. I don't like to fight too much.]
[At a time like this,you know, it's important to give the first punch at the start of the first.
If they get engulfed by our presence then it's our win.]

[Is that so….]

Shuu nodded while unsheathing his sword.
He didn't have his usual composure.

[I too have to resolve myself. Right…]

In those eyes dwelled the light of sagacity.

The adventurers, peremptorily killed the higher ups of the demon race.
If that is so, then they themselves who are called as the Demon Lord candidates will not show any mercy.
If they didn't do that, they will get done in.

If this happened as soon as they got summoned into this world, things would surely be different,
but in these four weeks they continued to earnestly train to sharpen their skills for murder.
For the sake for when theses days like this will come.

Renzou also unsheathed his sword.

[The second article of understanding a brawl is when you do it, then aim for the head. That's it.
Shuu, I'll beat the leader. You don't need to force yourself.]
[Don't worry, I don't intend to slow you down. You know?]

[Is that so…. Then do it skillfully]

Even though renzou also became stronger, Shuu's swordsmanship is higher than his.
However, Renzou's vigour, there's nobody who is able to imitate it.
Sometimes rather than some kind of cheap trick, there are many occasions where vigour is the way to be able to go through a life or death situation.

Renzou raised his sword and then shouted.

[The name is Renzou Ashikaga. The Demon Lord candidate who is affiliated with the demon race forces, Renzou.
Whoever still cherishes their life leave now.

For any bastards who wish to die, come here!]

When he becomes this imposing, conversely it looks refreshing.
It makes one wonder what was that surprise attack from before for.

The thing that came in and returned to his abjuration was black magic.

Water black magic can pierce through an average barrier must be focused into one point. Riffles of water black magic cam towards Renzou's way.
However, the target, Renzou, perceived all of the trajectories of that black magic and evaded it all with only with his martial arts.

Renzou received that black magic as the gong resounded for the start of killing each other.
He jumped towards the group and landed in the middle of them.

[Raaaah!]

He swung his sword.
The swordsman who received his sword got his stance broken due to Renzou's power.
Renzou kick the swordsman in the stomach.
After that, Renzou punched the man who floated in the sky, and a voice of a face being smashed can be heard.
The adventurer got blown off for several meters.

[One done! Next!]

When fighting black magicians, it's enough just getting inside their crowded formation.
If done so, they wouldn't be able to use their grand scaled magic.
It's a tactic that Renzou learned from Ira when fighting the Adventurer Guild.

There's no one who can obstruct his way towards their leader now.
Renzou charged towards Sparda just like a heavy tank.

However, his tactic was too simple.
As expected, even Renzou also got too impatient.

Sparda snapped his fingers.

Renzou ended up entering the range of the black magic that was set in the ground.

[You're to careless, you know! O the king!]

Sparda's specialty, installation spell tech --- Fang of the ground dragon.
It's the same black magic that defeated Myornen in one hit.

Baaam, a voice that reached deep towards the ground resounded.
Renzou who got bitten by the ground that rose up from beneath him and went to his neck, then went downwards, and disappeared.

[What an easy job]

Sparda whistled.

[Renzou-kun !]

Shuu who was exchanging swords with one of the adventures shouted.
For him, who saw his best friend die, he didn't have any time to worry about it.

----- However, renzou didn't die just yet.

[Don't make light of me dammit ----]

As if breaking through out of a shell, Renzou blew away the fang of the earth.
Surprisingly, there's not even a scratch on his body.

[Haaah !?]

Sparda opened his eyes wide.
His black magic supposedly was invoked without any problems.
There's also no signs that Renzou activated any white magic.

It was the body strengthening skill called fighting spirit.
It directly imbued black magic in the soul. It boosts the force of the soul.
It's the way to obtain an abnormal endurance for attacks from the outside.

There's also a thing that even the ones who are able to use it among the fighting spirit users are scarce. It's called 『Sturdy Spirit』

Though Renzou was only able to use it for a short moment,
But for countering a surprise attack from an opponent, there's nothing more effective than this tech.
Among the three people,there's no one who was more proficient at using fighting spirit than Renzou.
Furthermore, the mantle that he wore was furnished with a magical stone. Due to that, it increased the effect of his fighting spirit.

Though right now, there's no way Sparda would know about it.

[---Gah!]

For sparda, he didn't have any other means of opposing a swordsman who couldn't be stopped by black magic.

Renzou's ken pierced through Sparda's stomach.
While basking in blood, Renzou bellowed.

[That life of yours. I will take it!]

Swish. He rotated the sword.
Sparda vomited out blood.

Fearsome was not Renzou's skill, but his resolution.

Even when one trained for it, for a normal human to be able to kill another human, they wouldn't be able to do it easily.
Even killing an animal, there are a lot who still felt a lot of stress after doing it.
Renzou didn't have a bit of hesitation.
This is also perhaps on his qualities as a Demon Lord.

Renzou retraced his sword and then glared towards his surroundings.
With this he thought that the adventurers would disperse/
However, they didn't even show any signs of retreating back.
Renzou warily gazed over his next opponent

[So you guys have strong guts, eh.]

The next moment as renzou said so,

Sparda who was collapsed on the ground was engulfed in a green light.

[Ah?]
[Watch out!]

Renzou who was vigilant towards Sparda, from his blind spot a man cam and slashed at him.
Immediately, Shuu came over to cover for him and received the sword.
That man was the swordsman that got hit in the stomach and got his face smashed by Renzou some time ago.

When he looked carefully, the black magician that got burned to ashes by black magic also stood up.
On his body, no wounds could be seen.

As expected with this both Shuu and Renzou felt chilly.

[…. What the heck is happening?
Doesn't this world don't have a thing like『Restoration Tech』. Dammit]
[This kind of thing is not a "restoration".....
It's "resurrection" …]

Standing back to back with each other, Renzou and Shuu muttered.

Sparda who finished his resurrection, took a distance against the Demon Lord candidates.

[..... Really, no matter how many times I do this I can't get used to it. This resurrection moment.
Dammit, dammit, dammit, dammit … Wh, when I was already feeling good…..
Don't snatch away my reasoning. Dammint, dammint ….]

There's a hole in his cloth.
However, his skin beneath it didn't have any cuts on it.
While enduring the nausea, Sparda muttered.

[.... I am glad that I swallowed a "revival stone beforehand ….]

Adventurers ressurected one after another just like zombies
In their eyes, there's no light.
In the hollow of their eyes, it looked like it was darkness itself.

What in the world happened.

What are Renzou and Shuu fighting?

Renzou while still grinding his teeth brandished his sword once again.

[Alright…
If my opponent is a zombie, then I'll just need to destroy those brains of yours ....!]

While raising his spirit, the condition was still 2 vs 6.
The situation was bad.

Shirbenia: Is "secom"-ing. Axis magician that is doing her best for the castle alone. (SECOM is a security service company)

Renzou: "Kill" at that moment was all he thought. He already did his action before he realized it.
Shuu: What was with that zombie …. Disgusting …. In the middle of thing about that.

Sparda: Intoxicated due to Renzou's unexpected power.

Revival stone: ?????

Chapter 6
Try passing over my corpse

Plea's movements slowly became better.
It wasn't because she became able to follow Isagi's movements.
------ It's just that she stopped trying to avoid a fatal wound.

After all, if she got hit, there would be the forbidden restoration tech to back her up.
Perhaps that was what she thought.
She stepped deeper into each of her attacks.
She kept chasing Isagi who was still evading her attacks.
Due to her persistence, Isagi was about to get caught in one of her attacks, he seemed to be getting more and more impatient.

[Tch !] –Isagi-

Isagi evaded Plea's sword while clicking his tongue.
He then plunged into her bosom, and then crushed her left hand.

[Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa . . . . . !] -Plea-

Plea screamed in pain.
Isagi was about to feel depressed.
But the next moment, she got engulfed in light and laughed.

[---- kidding] –Plea-
[You ---] –Isagi-

Isagi didn't even have time to shout.
While they were close, she thrust her magic sword towards Isagi.
Isagi saw the magician try to cast a spell behind him.
There was no escape from both the aimed attacks.

Isagi swapped positions with Plea.
Surely that girl wouldn't know what had happened to her.

The magicians, in a panic canceled their magic.

After all, if they fired their magic, it would have hit Plea.
But even now, in such a condition, Plea's fighting spirit didn't falter.

(This is….. What should I do? Dammit!)-Isagi-

The girl tried to fling her broken arms into Isagi.

Isagi anticipated where she would grasp and then put strength into both of his hands.

At that moment, there was an unpleasant sensation that was transmitted into his body.

[Aao] -Plea-

The groan that leaked from her mouth,
Sounded like the sound of the dead that had fallen into hell.

Isagi had broken it.
He checked the place, and then he felt shock.
The cervical vertebrae -- he just broke a vital part of her body.

Plea slowly sunk onto the ground.
As expected, if it's already this far, she wouldn't be able to move even her finger.

In the end, he killed her.
… He had no other choice, but to kill her.

(The heck is this …) –Isagi-

Sweat ran along Isagi's chin and then fell to the ground.
His whole body was in a cold sweat

It was the first time he fought with this kind of unpleasant feeling.
A girl the same age as him, no matter how many times he kept on hurting her, she kept on joyfully getting up.
Even now, she wasn't able to feel any pain.

Being able to use a restoration spell and a rebirth spell as much as they want, like the main characters inside a game that goes exterminating monsters.
The villain that goes attacking those main characters, perhaps he or she felt something like this.

It was just like a nightmare.
This is not an adventurer.

This is just some kind of disgusting thing.

As Isagi shifted his gaze, he could see the three other magicians trembling in fear.
'Who is it?', thus he muttered in his heart.

[Answer everything you know]

Hearing that voice, there was a magician that tried to chant some black magic.
Isagi who walked closer, with just one hand warded off the code and erased it.

[Wh, why ….. You … !] –Magician A-
[Are you guys the so called adventurers?-
Also, where did you learn the forbidden recovery tech?] –Isagi-

He stared at the three.
Then the boy called 'Isagi' answered.

[W..we are without a doubt, adventurers …..
We even have an adventurer license …] –'Isagi'-
[Show me] –Isagi-

As Isagi told the 'Isagi' without even giving him a break, 'Isagi' took out a card from his pocket.
It was the adventurer license.
Isagi snatched it out of 'Isagi's' hand. *(TL: Isagi for our main character and then 'Isagi' for the other Isagi)*

> Adventurer Name : Isagi - Brussels
> Adventurer Rank : A -
> Attached guild : < Valkyrie >
> Guild Rank : A +
> Job Level: Sword 12, Black: 54 White: 61
> Job name: Sage.

Then on the back of the card, there was a recorded summary of the quests that 'Isagi' had already done.
So this is it.
So this is the card for managing adventurers.
He could feel the slight magical power coming from within it.

Isagi put the card in his pocket, and then asked more questions.

[Then next, tell me everything you know about the forbidden recovery tech] –Isagi-
[Forbidden recovery tech?
Do..do you mean the revival stone?]-'Isagi'-
The boy, while feeling fear, still answered Isagi's question.
Surely he knew that in his circumstances, it would be foolish to feign ignorance.
Isagi deepened his inquiries.
[What the hell is that thing?]-Isagi-
[Umm … it's a special magical stone that's sold inside the Adventurer Guild.
If you swallow it, for a fixed time, you will be able to get a hold of a power to recover from all of your wound
The power it seems to be affected by the magical power that someone possesses, I-I think] –'Isagi'-
[That's what you call a forbidden recovery tech. Dammit!]-Isagi-
[I, I didn't know about that]-'Isagi'-
[Don't mess with me … !]-Isagi-

Isagi grasped his fist.
This wrath that whirled inside his chest was not something that he should take out on these guys.
It was a hatred pointed to the world that created and sold it to everyone.

The true form of this <Revival Stone> is probably the trigger to activate the forbidden recovery tech.
The stone itself is probably just a magical stone that has a magic square drawn on it.

However, it had this kind of function in it.
The stone will draw on the magical power of the one who ate it, and makes them use the forbidden recover tech until the user withers completely.
It's not a decent magical item.
They wouldn't know what kind of side effects appear.

[Tha, that is, that is true …]
If it was created without knowing the structure, then it couldn't have been made by humans.

In the first place, the ones who are aware of the existence of forbidden tech are scarce.
Even in a single country, the only ones who would know about it were just the people at the top of the hierarchy.
That's why, Isagi understood, how the information was hidden even now.

But even so, why was there no one who questioned it?
As long as they got the instant-ish power in their hands, then everything is alright. Is that it?

At most, they would just think that it was "strengthened healing tech". Is that also why?

[Look!]-Isagi-

Isagi grabbed the boy's collar, and then pointed his finger towards Plea who was desperately trying to stand up once again.

[That girl, she is someone who's important to you, right!?] –Isagi-
[Tha, that's, that's true …] –'Isagi'-
[You made her fight till she looked like that!
[You made her fight till she looked like that !
Is that thing what you call being an adventurer is?] –Isagi-

The girl didn't even have a slight light lingering in her eyes.
Her snapped neck had already returned to how it was before, but now it was slightly crooked.
Her limbs became limp without any power, but even so she was still clutching onto her sword.

Her gaze wandered around, but even so, there was a smile on her face.

[…. Aha, ehehehe ahaha …
… it is fuun, the battle is fuuuu ….
… whe re is my ne xt opp on ne xt I wo ndeer ~ ….]

It was hard to tell if she still held any sanity.
She was really hard to look at.
Even that girl, was just a girl that had a heart that could still love a flower.

The boy averted his eyes from Isagi.
He then spoke vexedly.

[Being an adventurer is a dangerous job ….!
Even Plea, if she didn't swallow that revival stone, she would have gotten killed by you !
No matter what happens, it' still better than death!]-'Isagi'-

You're wrong.
It's the opposite.

There's no need to go this far.
Plea had already lost her sanity.
There's already no meaning in just restraining her right now.
There was no other way to hold an opponent that still couldn't be stopped, even when their neck was snapped.

There was no other choice, than to kill her to stop.
Those three people too.

(Dammit …!)-Isagi-
There's already not enough time.
For a while Isagi had hear loud sounds.
These four didn't come and attack in a solo party.
Surely there friends also came to assault the Demon Lord's castle at the same time as them. Isagi couldn't afford wasting any more time than this.

Isagi threw the boy away from him and then, he took off the eyepatch on his left eye.

[.... I will not apologize.
You guys came barging into the Demon Lord's castle to capture it and failed.
It's just something like that]-Isagi-

Air floated around Isagi, and the magical power density rapidly became thicker.

[Aaaaaaaaaaasah!]-Plea-

Perhaps she realized something.
Plea came charging while raising a scream that sounded like a beast.
She swung down the sword that she raised overhead.

Isagi turned around and slipped under the sword that came from overhead. Three swords of light, wait no, it's not only that.
From the right and the left, the violet magical sword came assaulting Isagi as if they were trying to surround him.

It was an attack that resembled a tornado.

The sword that came from everywhere to slash at Isagi's body, surely it was her secret attack.
That attack that made evading and guarding useless, and it's an unavoidable attack that came from every side.

An all-out attack for the sake of protecting her comrades.

Even while losing consciousness; it seemed that she was still able to remember the most important thing to her.
Perhaps that was the last bit of pride that she had as an adventurer.

However,

Isagi was able to grasp the weakness of the secret technique.
All of the swords didn't come at the same time.
If one could understand the timing of each slash according to the waves of the air, it was an easy task.

Isagi body, slanting forwards slightly.

With just that, the attack wasn't even able to graze him.

[Eh]-Plea-

Plea's eye focused on Isagi.
Her smile became stiff, and she was able to grasp what just happened.

The absolute difference in power.
The hopeless difference in power.

Plea wasn't able to become a hero.

The three magicians tried to chant a spell, but they were already too late.

They had already used the revival stone and now they're nightmare, standing in front of them was Isagi.

[------ Last resort] –Isagi-

At the basement of the Demon Lord's castle, one single aurora flickered.
In the next moment, the four adventurers crumbled down at that place.

[Ah] –Plea-

Plea's knees met with the floor, and then her body fell down on to the ground.
Plea who collapsed as if she got her strings cut, extended her hand.

The boy who was called 'Isagi'
With his eyes open wide, he fell down on the ground.

[A …. Aaah, aa ….. Aah?]-Plea-

Plea extended her hand,
However, it couldn't reach.

The boy didn't even look at her.
It was because he was already dead.

Plea's face warped.

[ah, aaaaaaaah ……]-Plea-

Because of Isagi's "eye".
It negated the forbidden recovery tech that was applied to the four.

The forbidden tech that he used was called『Break Tech』.
Black magic, white magic, code, fighting spirit, witchcraft, forbidden technique
---- or sometimes, it had the power to break and destroy existence itself.

For those guys who had their recovery magic negated, they couldn't even use their own life force on their own anymore.
Just like how someone got their life support system that was buried in their heart taken away.
The three magicians got killed instantly.

However, it was still better for those guys.
There was still one. It was the girl that was still able to hold onto the strength of her soul.

Plea who was left alone, wholly stretched her hand with all of her might, and suddenly screamed.

[Aaaaaaa

It’s already enough you know.
Let’s end this.

Isagi picked up the magical sword that the girl held,
He swung it lightly, checking the violet colored sword.

(.....)

Where in the world did this girl make a mistake?
Perhaps even this girl had a future, where she could wear a pretty wedding dress.
Even though she didn’t need to end up dying at

a place far away from her home.

A feeling of uncertainty filled his heart.

Isagi raised the sword and then swung it down.

The screaming stopped.

Only silence remained at that place.

Throwing away the sword that was tainted with blood, Isagi sighed deeply.

If he was permitted to do it, he would have crouched at that place and held his head.
But he couldn’t.
He still had to fight.
Right now, he had to throw away his feelings.
After all, that’s the fate of someone who holds power.

And then, he realized.

Near the body of the girl lay a guild card that was dropped.
Without thinking, he picked it up.

Her power and her guild name was written on the front.
S- class adventurer.
Though Isagi didn’t understand how amazing it was, but it seemed to be for quite strong people

And then he looked at the back.

Over there, it appeared that there was a scribble that she wrote with her hand.

He immediately regretted reading it.
He shouldn't have looked at it, he thought.

He bit his lip.

(Even me the plea you know, I always thought...
That I needed you...)

At the time when Isagi was about to lose his willpower, he ended up remembering about her, his Plea.
After all, that was the sole support for Isagi's spirit.

(Hey, Plea …
It's alright for me to keep believing right?
That you are still alive in this world, right?)

Leaving the four corpses at the basement, Isagi ascended the stairs.
The slight ray of hope, and the resistance against loss, became his support.

The basement after the boy left,
Lit by the candlelight that swayed, there were four corpses that remained.

The corpses that lay inside the basement,
Even the bloom of the moon light couldn't reach them.

The card that was left at that place, it had something written on it.

『We will be together forever, right Isagi-kun?
Plea – Kyurzel』

Chapter 7
<Rimino> part : 2

They're not worthy as opponents, was what Sparda thought.
No matter how strong they were, they were useless.
They're no good in battle.

Renzou and Shuu were cornered in a hard fight, because of those adventurers who kept on reviving again and again, even after being defeated .
They were struggling to think of a plan to escape from this deadlock.

The two Demon Lord candidates were indeed strong.
Their swordsmanship and their black magic were overwhelming the adventurers, but even so, they couldn't win.

Perhaps if it's not this kind of condition, or one on one, then the Demon Lord candidates surely would have been able to defeat the skilled adventurers with ease, but even so, this was how adventurers fight.
It was their warrior's siege, who had turned their backs on death.

[Dammit ……] -Renzou-

Renzou coughed a mouthful of blood.
Receiving the black magic attack and the sword slash, that he couldn't evade, his clothing were torn apart and tattered.
Dyed in red in several places, and with the appearance that had a lot of wounds, his fighting spirit also seemed to be out of gas.

[haah … haah …] -Shuu-

At the same time, Shuu also breathed heavily.
Perhaps because of his great agility, his wounds were lesser than Renzou's.
However, the extense of his mental strength was already at its end.

How much agony had he bore, repeatedly killing other humans, who no matter how many times he killed them, they kept on reviving up again.
Even if you begged us, I'm sorry, that's what Sparda thought.

[That's enough, Joz, Fred, you guys go infiltrate the castle.
Though we don't know how the condition is inside, but if hero Plea is having a hard fight, you guys go help her.
Our objective are the Demon Lord candidates and the daughter of the Demon Emperor. Kill them on sight.]

Renzou stood up in front of them with a bloodcurdling glint in his eyes.

[Like hell I'll let you pass. Don't look down on me!] -Renzou-
[Oi, Tiger-dono]

From below his foot, the mud made a form like a snake and twined around Renzou.
Instantly, Renzou's lower half was restrained.

[What, bastard ---] -Renzou-
[It's tough, eh, you so called Demon Lord, but with only that, you still cannot do anything, you know?]
At the same time, Shuu received an attack from the two magicians.
He didn't have any room to help Renzou.
Both of the young boys were dancing in the palms of the adventurers.

Even though they said to leave this place to them, this is what happened in the end.
Right in front of their eyes, the adventurers were able to enter the castle.

But even so, in this first battle between life and death for the two boys, they kept on at it with all their might.

♦ – ♦ – ♦

Shirbenia kept out the guild <Trebuchet> alone.
Isagi, in the underground hall of the Demon Lord's castle, became the opponent of <Valkyrie >, and then, Shuu and Renzou, both of them were in the middle of fighting with <Sparda-Skuld>

Dyutyu had already finished giving the evacuation order to all of the servants, but even so, she herself still hadn't escaped.

Dyutyu joined her hands together. She looked like she was praying.

Besides her, the three figures were already gone.

At the time, when everyone was about to evacuate through the secret entrance, she had been checking around the place, but she couldn't find the figures of Rimino and Lolishia.
Everyone please evacuate first, Dyutyu had told them.
There's one person who raised his hand.

『I, I am, I, I, I, I will ..... 』
『I will, try, to find them』
『But, Yoshinobu-sama』
『..... I will go.
It, it's alright, I am, will be alright 』

Yoshinobu said with a quivering voice.
He held onto Dyutyu's hand.

『It's alright, it's gonna be alright !
Even, even me will be able to do it ..... !』

『 Even Shuu-san, and Renzou-senpai, are fighting.....
but, just me, just me ..... !』
『But, Yoshinobu-sama...』

『I'll go!

Thus, Yoshinobu started to run, without turning his back, towards the Demon Lord's castle.

Right at that time, the adventurers were able to penetrate into the castle.
The two adventurers that entered the castle, started to fight with the rest of the soldiers inside the castle.
The massacre of several tens of demon race, happened in an instant.

♦ – ♦ – ♦

Rimino pulled Lolishia's hand.
She found her alone, already leaving her job of sweeping.

At that time, since Shirbenia used a barrier to ward off a black magic attack from the magicians on the enemy side, there's a loud thunderous roar that could have been heard from all over the place.
Lolishia looked nervous and moved restlessly.
If she went by herself as she was, surely she wouldn't have been able to meet with Dyutyu's group.
That's why, for once, so that they will be able to meet up with Dyutyu, Rimino took a route back from where she came from.

She wasn't able to find Isagi.

The Demon Lord's castle had a complicated structure.
If she could have, she would have searched every nook and cranny of the castle, but it would have taken quite a lot of time.

Right after Isagi disappeared, the adventurers arrived.
Perhaps, he called over the adventurers to this place.
Was his aim revenge?
To exterminate the Demon Emperor Anrimanyu's blood relative because of the curse casted upon him ……?

No. there's no way that would happen.
Rimino knows that Isagi was not that kind of man.

But 20 years.
Those days, for a person to completely change his personality, it was plenty of time.
Actually, even Selder was ….

(…. Uun, Rimino mustn't think of something stupid like that!) *(TL : btw , this "UUn" is shaking head, so Uun = no, that's wrong or such)*

If Isagi wanted to do that, everyone in this castle would have been already massacred, or, was it because of the curse, and Isagi's battle power was declining?

Not good. The more she thought about it, the more impatient she became.
Even though every time she looked at his face, all of her worries and anxiety would be blown away.

[Onee-sama ….] -Lolishia-

Without her realizing it, Lolishia looked over with a face that looked like she was worried.
Perhaps Rimino had made some kind of scary face.

[Ah, Uun, it's alright, Lolishia-chan.I'm sorry.
Let's quickly return to Dyutyu-sama's place. Okay?] -Rimino-
[Hai ….] -Lolishia-
Lolishia too, felt scared.
Perhaps Rimino's anxiety had transmitted to her too.
Hold it together, or so Rimino tried to recover her mind.

When they were about to turn to the corridor, they heard some footsteps.
Rimino, surprised, held her breath.

Supposedly there's no one inside the Demon Lord's castle, perhaps it's Isagi, or perhaps, the adventurers were able to infiltrate the castle?

The place where they were at was the area where the servant's rooms were located.
Maybe they should have hid inside a room and just let it pass.

Rimino thought that, while patting Lolishia's head.
While she prepared to shoot white magic as soon as possible, she turned the corner.

Before her eyes, there's a person.
She ended up screaming.

[Kyaaa!] -Rimino-

Having built the code, at the time,when she was about to pour magical power into the code. The person explained himself.

[It, it, it's me! Rimino-san!]

It was Yoshinobu.
The code that was written on the magical word, became weaker and weaker, and before long it disappeared.

[Yo, Yoshinobu- kun ….
Why are you here?] -Rimino-
[Tha, that's … ummmm …
I was searching for Rimino-chan, and Lolishia-chan.]
-Yoshinobu-

For some reason, Yoshinobu muttered that while averting his gaze,
Rimino purely showed her smile.

[Is that so? Thank you, Yoshinobu-kun. Come on, Lolishia-chan. Why don't you say thank you too?] -Rimino-

As she had her back pushed, even though she was confused, Lolishia still bowed her head.

[Yo, Yoshinobu-sama …..
Thank you , very much …..] -Lolishia-
[Un …..] -Yoshinobu- *(TL : this one mean nod)*

For some reason Yoshinobu made a somewhat complicated expression.
Having left that aside, Rimino said to him.

[Then, please take care of Lolishia-chan from here on.
Please take her to Dyutyu-sama's place.] -Rimino-
[eh, then what about Rimino-san?] -Yoshinobu***?***-
[About Rimino…] -Rimino-
She was about to say that she will search for Onii-chan.
The next moment they could hear a voice of a man.

『Hey, I think I heard some voices from here you know』
『Perhaps there's one who is hiding somewhere around here maybe?』

Rimino was about to shout when she heard those voices.
Yoshinobu's face also became pale.

That voice just now, it's not the voice of any of the soldiers in this castle.
Mixed with the accent of the Suraosha continent, it was the voice of the human race.

[…. Wha, wha, what should we do….] -Yoshinobu-
[Come here] -Rimino-

Taking Yoshinobu and Lolishia's, who were trembling, Rimino decided to hide inside a room.

It was the maid's private room that Rimino and Lolishia often used.
Looking around the room, Rimino pushed in the twoinside the small closet.

[Wa, wait, Rimino-chan] -Yoshinobu-
[Lolishia-chan, you absolutely cannot come out. Okay?
If Lolishan-chan feels scared just cling to Yoshinobu-sama, and close your eyes] -Rimino-

Rimino crouched and told that to Lolishia.
With a face that's about to burst into tears, Lolishia-chan nodded vigorously.

She the stood up, and smiled at Yoshinobu.

[Yoshinobu-sama, please protect Lolishia-chan. Okay?
It is Yoshinobu-sama's daily activity to protect little girls. Right?]
[That is…] -Yoshinobu-

That was the lie that Rimino told to Lolishia.
Though Yoshinobu wanted to stretch his hand towards Rimino, no matter what he did, his arms didn't want to raise.

[Wha, what are you trying to do, Rimino-san…?]
[It's alright, Rimino will do something about this after all.
That's until everything is safe, Yoshinobu-sama mustn't come out no matter happens. Kay~?] -Rimino-
[Bu, but, there's no way] -Yoshinobu-
[It's oka~y, it's oka~y. After all Rimino, right now, is already able to use black magic. Right~?] -Rimino-

Rimino smiled at Yoshinobu who trembled and seemed to be afraid, and then, Rimino closed the closet tightly.
After all, this was how Rimino was once saved by her big sisters.
Right now, it's her turn, though it’s not what she would do because of such reason.
The Demon Lord candidates were supposed to become existences that would bring peace to this world.
They’re the ray of hope that would someday save her dear mother and sisters.
They couldn’t fall at this place.
(Well, even if Rimino tried to give a reason after this,
Will it come out nicely, heh….)

In the end, it was just her body that moved by itself.
It’s more natural to think as so.

When she saw Yoshinobu and Lolishia-chan, she thought that she had to do it.

While having her hand still attached on the closet door, she arranged her breath.
It’s alright, if she ran away, as she was already used to it.

(.... Alright)

It’s alright, it’s not something reckless.
She just needed to open the door, and run away opposite to where Yoshinobu and Rumino could go.
It’s just that simple.
It’s not something that’s too difficult.

Even when she strained her ears, there’s no voices that could be heard.
Perhaps those guys already went off somewhere.

She slowly opened the door.

Looked to the right.
There’s no one,

Looked to the right.
There’s no one.

Once again she looked to the right.

As expected there really was no one.

From her chest,a sigh of relief leaked out.

----- and at that time, the door in front of her opened.

A man with a beard on his face came out.
Concealing his footsteps and erasing his presence.
It was not something an amateur like Rimino could detect.

Her body became stiff.
It was an adventurer.

[Aah, I hate this.]

Her head became blank.

But even so, she moved her body.

In an instant,Rimino started her chant.
The one that she learned from Shirbenia, the simple code that she kept on practicing.
In the past 4 months, the moment where she had to do her best for her life, there was none other.

As if she was moving a third hand, the code left its trace in the magical world.
The arrow of wind flying, shot out, aimed towards the adventurer's head.
It was a simple code.

[Bow of berdand!] -Rimino-

The black magic that Rimino shot with all of her might.
However, the adventurer evade it easily.

(Eh?)

It was very easily.
Just like evading a stone that some kid threw at him. He easily evaded it.

The fist of the adventurer came, decreased the distance between the two, and gave a blow to Rimino's stomach.
Rimino's body, that was paralized, was thrown back inside the room.

Her breathing became rough due to the pain.
While Rimino folded her body that collapsed on the floor, she choked.

[Ah? She is an elf, eh. Joz, you know anything about this?]
[Aah, I think I heard about some elf royalty taking shelter inside the Demon Lord's castle somewhere you know.]

There's one more man who was coming.
As he came closer to Rimino witha kind of rude behaviour, he raised Rimino by grabbing her hand.

[Ukuh….]
[Look at this beauty. There's no doubt about it.]
[Hmm? I don't quite understand.]

The men leaned over and seemed to appraise Rimino.
Rimino grinded her teeth and glared back at those guys.

A rude and rustic group of adventurers.
It was the same.
The ones who trampled over her homeland, the mistland, and the ones who had massacred all of Rimino's guards.

But, herself at that time and herself right now, were already different people.
There's a thing that she could do right now.

Rimino glared at the adventurers.
These guys didn't even become slightly wary of her.
They're totally making light of her.

---- Then she would make good use of those attitudes.

Rimino wrote code with all her might.
With an image of a blast that wiould blast this room altogether, she wrote a huge code to realize it.

[A black magi eh. For an elf royalty it's rare huh.]

[Do it quickly, Fred. The silencing item.]

Rimino didn't understand a bit of what in the world they were talking about.
however, at the moment when she was about to invoke her black magic.

---- Her field of vision was dyed red.

How?
She was not able to raise her voice.

Her throat had been crushed.

[----------]

As she felt it, for the first time she understood it.
Rimino knew what this black magic was.
She saw several of her countrymen, who had been casted no by this black magic, in front of her eyes.
It was a black magic that gave a sort of magic square "branding" on the neck of the target.

Under normal circumstances, magic was specifically the next moment after the magic was casted, it would be shot into the physical world, and it would immediately disappear.
However, this was due to the black magic having a magic square as its catalyst, and until the brand disappeared, the black magic would continue to persist.
The effect was to seal everything related to the speech faculty.
Though since it used a very complex code, it was not a black magic that could be used by everyone.

With this, she wouldn't be able to use any black magic.
There was also a delayed pain that came out.
Along with that, from the corners of her eyes, blood flowed.
While in immense pain that made her conciosness fade away, Rimino scratched her nails against the floor.

While calling over to her precious.
Inside her heart, she calledhis name.

And then, while looking over that scene.
Yoshinobu inside the closet was…..

Yoshinobu was…….

Chapter 8
Hello and then Bye bye

He was brave.
His daily activity was to protect little girls.
A million virtues a day, was his policy, and he was totally a good person.

Lolishia who had these things crammed into her head, with all her might tried to pull Yoshinobu's sleeve .
Rimino-sama is….
Rimino-sama, even though she was getting hurt by that adventurer.
Why did Yoshinobu-sama allow it happen?

Why….
Yoshinobu-sama….
Why, and so…..
Those pure eyes of hers pierced through Yoshinobu's mind.

Yoshinobu, as if he was about to hyperventilate, held his throat.
The adventurers were doing something to Rimino, In front of his eyes.
Blood flew from her mouth.
No matter how proficient Yoshinobu was at black magic, if his throat was destroyed, then it would be the end for him.
There was nothing he could do.

He didn't want to do it anymore.
What was with this world.
Renzou and Shuu, both of them, they weren't normal.
For them, to be able to easily kill humans like that.
For Yoshinobu, he wished for a more humorous world than this one.
He just wanted to play around, while not having a weight on his shoulders.

He clenched his fist so hard that it hurt.
Although, not to the extent that it would draw any blood like that in a manga.

In the end, he was just scum.
This act of his was only to protect himself.

Even the reason for secluding himself in his room was just because he didn't want to be persecuted by others.
Even when he was joking around, it was to hide his sensitivity.

He didn't want to do anything painful.
He didn't want to get hurt.
He couldn't stand being scorned by others.
To go against them and fight, he would humbly decline.

No.
No.
No.
No.

Lolishia pulled his hand, as if she was pleading.
The man was straddling Rimino, who was struggling with a pained face.

Even though he wanted Lolishia-chan to rely on him, and for him to show his cool side to her.
Even though he didn't want Rimino, who was kind even to him to die like this.

He wondered why his body wouldn't move
Why, why, why …….

Even though he really wanted to help her.
Even though in middle school, and in high school, he had always regretted it.
If he talked a bit more at that time.
If at that time, he called over the person who had sat in front of him.
If he mustered the courage to show up to school after his long absence.
If he frequently replied to their emails.
If he just did what his parents said.
If he just ignored the gazes from other people.

His tears of regret and shame fell.
In the end, nothing changed.

Even though he thought that he could change himself and be reborn anew, after being summoned to a different world.

Nothing, still nothing.
The scum will remain scum, and he himself, is scum.

Inside the hot and distant closet the outside world seemed so far away.

The world where Rimino was being attacked, it felt as if it was inside a television.
He wouldn't be able to reach it, and at the boundary, the door was ----
---- opened, by Lolishia.

What the heck is she doing, he thought.
Yoshinobu's body suddenly froze.

[Le...let go, of O...Onee-sama!]

The men shifted his gaze to her.
Even while her body was trembling, Rimino raised her hand.
She moved her lips.

Run, she mouthed.

[No! Onee-sama! Let go of Onee-sama!]

Lolisha shouted.
One of the adventurers unsheathed his sword and walked towards her.

Yoshinobu gasped.

Protect her.
He had to protect her.

Yoshinobu's eyes dyed red.
his sight blurred from tears as he shouted.

[Ah aaaa

It was a sudden gush of magical power.
It created a gust of wind and blew away everything and anything inside the room .

The adventurers shouted, while covering their faces.

[So this is the guy! The Demon Lord candidate!]-Adv 1
[Kill him!] -Adv 2

Yoshinobu raised his hand.

Black magic.
He would kill them with black magic.
Quickly.
If he didn't kill them, then he would be killed.
Quickly.
Quickly.
No good.

His thoughts couldn't think of anything clearly.
The code being written was messed up.
The power could not be formed.
The magical power that lost it's destination, only rampaged around the room.

The adventurers slowly drew closer.
If that couldn't be done then he could only strike them, but to hit some unknown people?
Would he be able to do such a thing?
After all, getting hit would be painful.
Even hitting the person itself was also scary.

However, he wanted to save Lolishia and Rimino.
He wanted to help them.
He only wanted to help them.
Even though he wanted to help them.
It's true.
He wanted to help.
He wanted to help.

Even though, only his feelings this time is not a lie ----

The adventurer raised his sword.
At that moment, Yoshinobu saw the world in slow motion.
He saw something fly past.
The sword that the man had, was broken from its hilt.

The object that flew was stuck into the wall.
It was a card.

[You guys, just stop trying to live.
I can't forgive you guys] - Isagi

Black hair with black eyes, the boy who was covered in blood.
The ex-Demon Lord candidate with an eyepatch covering his left eye.

-----Isagi

Isagi erased the code that the man was starting to chant with one of his hand.
Kicking the floor, Isagi appeared in front of the adventurer who raised his sword towards Yoshinobu. Isagi grabbed his face..
Then smashed the adventurer into the floor.
With a *crack* his face was pulverized.

Looking at that, the man realised that black magic would have no effect, he started to draw the short sword that was hanging on his back.

Isagi threw the body of the man that got his face crushed.
The adventurer fell down on top of the other and then among them, one of the bodies started to regenerate.

It seemed that he is trying to revive after getting his skull smashed.
Really, what an annoying creature.

Isagi repeatedly wrote code as if it was twining around him.
If he had the intention to kill them from the start, it would have been a simple thing.
In a small space, he would condense heat for a moment.
It was a black magic that he wouldn't normally be able to use in a fight.

[I wonder how long they can withstand this ~.

This Forbidden tech!] - Isagi.

From that moment, the showdown between resilience and firepower started.
As the two adventurers' bodies kept on repeatedly turning to cinders and then being restored, the light that engulfed their body shined brighter as if they were revolting.
Isagi, who kept on writing the code, didn't stop his hand.
Then just like fish that tried to fight against the stream, the adventurers did nothing but restore their body.
Inside the flame, the meat that turned into cinder was re-formed, then burned, and then once again re-formed.
That spectacle was like hell had descended onto this world.

The smell of roasted meat filled the room.
Lolisha who wasn't able to hold it anymore vomited.

Before long, the end suddenly arrived.

As the light that engulfed the adventurers rapidly became dimmer, they would never be able to resurrect in this world again.
Was it perhaps because they used all of their magical power or maybe because their souls had already crumbled?
The two adventurers, finally, for sure were erased from this world.

Isagi walked right away towards Rimino without even trying to catch his breath.
Looking at her wound, which was caused by the code, his face warped.

[Rimino ….] - Isagi

It seems that she was still conscious. He grasped the hand she earnestly stretched towards him.
In the end Isagi could only use a simple healing tech.
At this place he could only lift the weight of her pain by a little.

[Rimino, sorry, for my …..] - Isagi

He transferred his magical power to her with all of his might.
There was a slight pain killer effect in the healing tech.
Although, it couldn't completely erase all of the pain, just like the forbidden restoration tech. Even so, Rimino gave a slight smile.

In those big eyes of hers, tears started to pile up.

While showing a relieved face, she moved her lips.
Isagi clearly received her message, even though her voice was taken away from her.

『This time for sure, Rimino got protected.
With this, everything will be alright.
For both of them to be safe, Rimino is really relieved』 - Rimino

He grasped her hand tightly.
Perhaps the things that made her tense were already gone.
Rimino's smile gradually collapsed.
Those tears that flowed along her cheeks were not only the tears of relief.

『Rimino, understands.
Even though, Rimino wanted to believe in Onii-chan.
but with only that, she thought that it wasn't enough.
Rimino, wants to be more, and more, and to become stronger than this』 - Rimino

Vexedly, she grinded her teeth.
Rimino was just fighting against her own weakness.

At that time, Isagi realised the true nature of the black magic that had been cast on her.
That black magic was perhaps created when they went to overthrow the elf kingdom.
A black magic that was born to make the elves yield to them. There's no doubt about that.
It was black magic for the sole purpose of enslaving the tech user.
The brand was deeply engraved into her body.
Surely with this, she wouldn't be able to use her voice for quite some time.

….. But even so, at this rate, she would not lose her life.
It was a relief. Truly a relief.

Isagi, who finished using the healing tech, closed his eyes tightly, and then stood up.

[Yoshinobu]
[…… Ye, yes!]

[Inside the castle, there should be already no enemies.
I entrust Rimino and Lolishia to you]
[Ah, uh, ah ….]

He looked at Yoshinobu.
Though he didn't glare at him, but for some reason Yoshinobu averted his eyes.

[Bu, but, I, Isa-kun,
Why? You're that strong like that.]
[I'm sorry, there's no time.
I'll tell you about it later. I'm relying on you, you know!]
[Uh, ah ….]

Perhaps yoshinobu was panicked.
He kept on making some kind of unrecognizable mutters for a while.

Though Isagi got quite hesitant about it.
Rimino who seemed to perceive the kind of conflict that was happening inside Isagi, turned her finger towards the the window, pointing outside.
Please go, is what she meant.

[……. I understand, Rimino. I'll go] -Isagi

After giving her a little pat on the head, Isagi opened the window.
From This place, he could see the courtyard.
Even though a moment ago, they were in the middle of preparing the ceremonial hall, but now the corpses of the soldiers were scattered all around.

He pulled out the adventurer card that was still stuck in the wall and put it back into his pocket.
From the second floor of the Demon Lord's castle, Isagi jumped.

Yoshinobu who was left at that place was crying.

As if he was repenting over his own sins, he kept on crying.

♦ – ♦ – ♦

It was a dying whisper.

The fact that Shuu and Renzou were able to live was a miracle, their flames of life didn't vanish. It was one of the of the forbidden techs.
Their bodies, which contained huge amounts of blackmagic, were connected with their souls.

[…. Why ……] -Shuu

Beside Renzou who had already lost his consciousness

Shuu who was collapsed while facing up stretched his hand to try and grasp at the air. His body was full of wounds and was tattered.

[That power, what is with that …
It's unfair … you know …….
……. After all in this world, there's nothing called 『restoration』 right .....] -Shuu

[This is a forbidden tech you know?] - Sparda

Spard said so while looking down on him.

[The magical stone was created by massacring those dwarves you know?
This was a 『Safe Forbidden Tech』 created by the higher ups.
I heard, although this is an item with the purpose to revive the dead, it actually was just a byproduct you know?] - Sparda.
[……] - Shuu
[I think it's just them trying to fulfill humanity's desire to have immortality.
Though it has nothing to do with me. My aim is just money in front of my eyes. Now that I think about it, that time when we massacred those dwarves, it was fun. Only bringing their ears, I could get a mountain of points. Well, since we were overdoing it, there was no one left inside Titania.
I wonder if we'll ever do that again, those massacres.] - Sparda
[….]

There was no emotion reflected in Shuu's eyes.
There was nothing that existed inside.

Shuu changed his tone.
With a firm tone, he muttered.
[Is that so?] - Shuu
[Ah?] - Sparda

Shuu, while still sprawling, creating the word "大" and looked up towards Sparda.

[----- I understand most of it now. Thanks.
Well from now on, that's right.
Let's change sides towards the adventurer's side] - Shuu

[…. Hah?
What the hell are you saying you bastard] - Sparda

To sparda who peeked at his face, Shuu gave a slight smile.

[But, I was already beaten up by you guys like this.
That beating, I will properly return it to you. Okay?]-Shuu

Immediately after that, it happened.
The tattoos that were carved into his whole body, were shining with a red light.

[Ah?] - Sparda

Right in front of Sparda's eyes, there was light that twinkled.
He didn't feel any pain, but in exchange, there was a feeling of some kind of loss.

His left arm fluttered into the air.

[Wha ----] Sparda

The alarm bells inside his head rang loudly.
His body shifted into a battle position. However, his reactions couldn't catch up.

The dancing light and Sparda's body, as if his body was constructed by those individual parts from the start.

He became a lump of blocks and scattered.

The adventurers, who relaxed their mind, all surrounded Shuu promptly.

In the middle of the pool of blood, they gazed at him as if they were trying to kill him.
Shuu slowly stood up.
The stone which gave out a small light while rolling onto the floor, reflected a dim light into his eyes.

[….. Hmmm.
This thing is the revival stone that you guys are talking about. Right?] Shuu

He raised his arm high, and threw it on the ground then stepped on it, shattering the stone.

Sparda's body parts which already was about to start restoring, but at that moment it stopped its movement.

[Master!] Adv 1

To the man who shouted, Shuu released a laser from his palm.
This time, the head of that man flew away.

[The heck is with this person ----] Adv 2

It's as if his movements were different from some time ago.
Shuu didn't even bare his fangs towards the adventuring party.

[Sorry, you guys.
But, it's quite some fun right?
That's why, bye bye] Shuu

Saying that with a smile.
Shuu gave a slight glance looking up at the Demon Lord's castle.
Standing on the top of the spire, Shirbenia at that time was still continuing to ward off any black magic that came.

Feeling that his mind was wandering off to somewhere, several of the adventurers started to slash at Shuu.

[The next thing is that I have have to do something about Shirbenia-chan, eh]-Shuu

Chapter 9
Chapter 10

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